

SICK

No. 108

02891

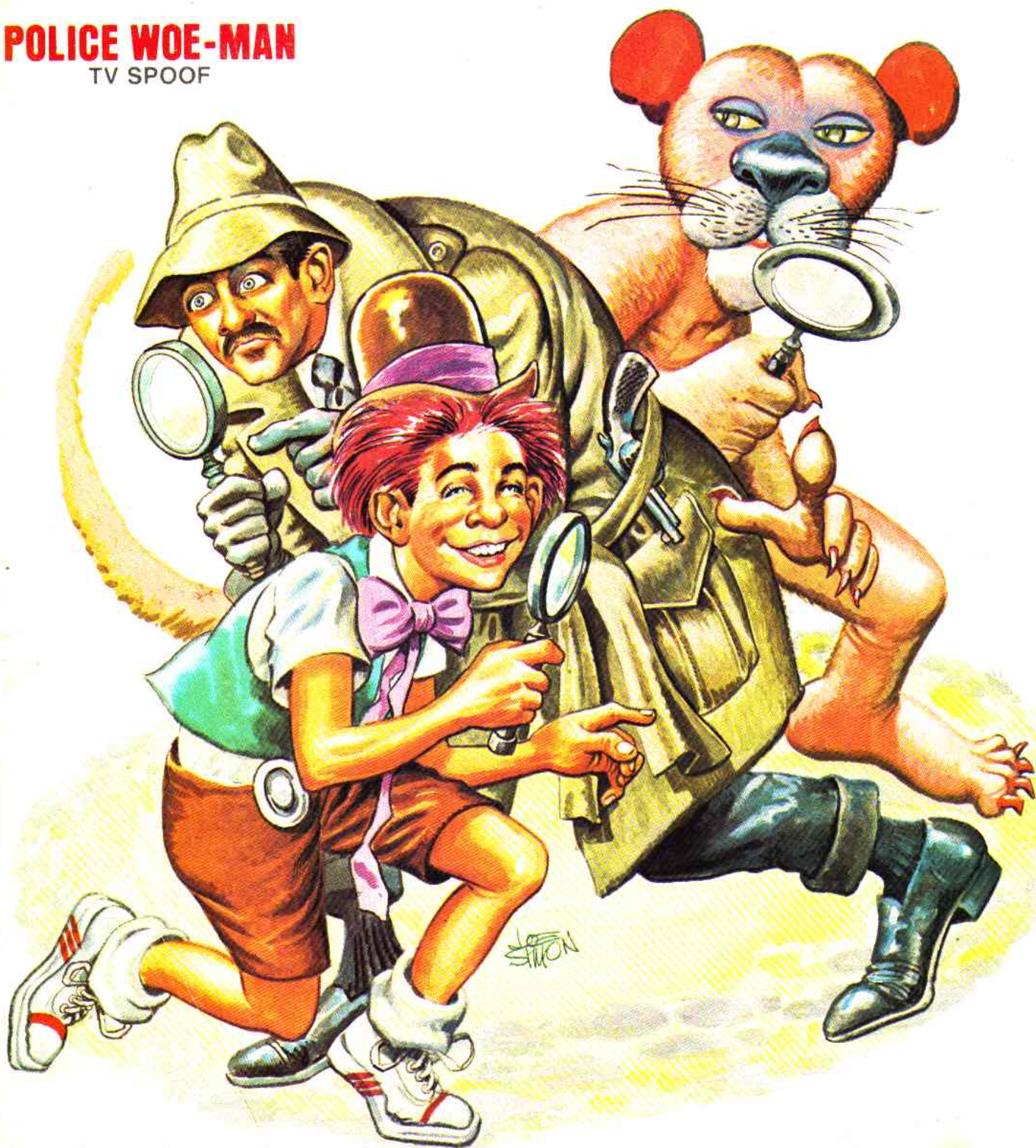
50¢

February 1976

THE RETURN OF THE FINK PANTHER

POLICE WOE-MAN
TV SPOOF

BONUS CUTOUT:
**THANKSGIVING
POSTER**



**HELP
STAMP OUT
AND
ABOLISH
REDUNDANCY**

—A SICK SICK SIGN—

SICK

No. 108

CONTENTS

SICK TV SATIRE:

Police Woe-man!	45
When Doctors Advertise	38
The SICK Shark Survival Guide	12
Still No Room At The Inn	29
How Different Celebrities Would React	
To Finding A Fly In Their Soup	14
Kooky Newspaper Columns	42

SICK SIGN—A REAL HANGUP

SICK COMIC STRIPPED:

Starchie	19
Hell Is A Place Where	18
Aptitude Tests For All Kinds	34
SICK SICK World	44
Rube Goldberg	33
A Cynic's Garden Of Proverbs	11
SICK TV Programming	16
Aboard A Russian Cruise Ship	24
Comic Strips We'd Like To See	37

SICK MOVIE SPOOF:

The Return Of The Fink Panther	6
Rejection Slips For Famous Novels	26
Huckleberry Fink: Fisherman	28
Type-Casting	40
SICKcerely Yours	4
SICK Weapons Of The Future	41
SICK Graffiti	MARGINS

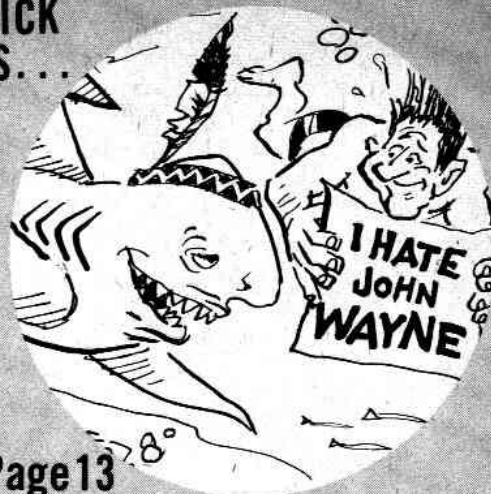
Editorial Director Editor Associate Editor Circulation Director Production Manager
 PHIL HIRSCH PAUL LAIKIN FRED WOLFE RON ADELSON MARY TRAINA

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS: Marylyn Ippolito, Len Herman, Sara Marvin, Warren Emery, Bob Heit, Aron Mayer, Eden Norah, Gregg Axelrod, Hope Lee, Michael Pellowski.

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS: Joe Simon, Tony Tallarico, Bernie Cootner, Bill Burke, Bert Houle, Jerry Grandenetti, Diane Levin, Simie Maryles, Bernard Bailly, Jack Sparling.

SICK is published bi-monthly by Pyramid Communications, Inc. Editorial and executive offices, 919 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Single copy 50 cents, subscription rate in the United States and possessions \$3.00 for 6 issues. Second Class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts and all material must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Entire contents copyrighted © 1975 by Pyramid Communications, Inc. 919 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. All rights reserved throughout the world under the Universal Copyright Convention, and the Pan American Copyright Convention. Printed in the U.S.A.

SICK
IS...



Page 13



Page 14



Page 28



Page 35



Sincerely Yours:



WE GET LETTERS

Dear Editor:

In your recent article on Philadelphia (SICK Yearbook 1975) you really hit your low point. I live very close to Philadelphia and I am very proud of it. You say Philadelphia is a city of losers. Well, the Flyers just recently won their second Stanley Cup. And the Phillies are in third place. In Meet Miss Philadelphia, where did you get that picture? Is it Mary Traina? Grace Kelly, one of the most beautiful women in the world, was born here. The newspapers have won many national and international prizes. Philadelphia is not a boring town. There are lots of things to do. So don't make fun of Philadelphia any more!

Robert Cook
Norristown, Pa.

ED: Hey, we were only kidding. Even our editorial director answers to the name of Philly!



I loved the artwork on "If Celebrities Did Weather Forecasts" in SICK #106. Bill Burke was in great form!

Bill Abernathy
Roanoke, Va.

ED: You're right about the artwork, but have you ever seen the form on Bill Burke?

• • •

"SICK Goes To A Psychiatrist's Convention" (#106) was priceless

Audrey Williams
Portland, Me.

ED: Yes, Freud had a better idea!

• • •

I found your "School For Male Interior Decorators" (Oct. SICK) offensive. I'm a decorator myself and your article was nothing like what goes on in the field.

Rob Remsen
Baltimore, Md.

• • •

In the August edition I enjoyed the "School for TV Repairmen." I wish to see more on this idea. How about a school for lawyers or a school for businessmen?

Kevin Walsh
Jersey City, N.J.

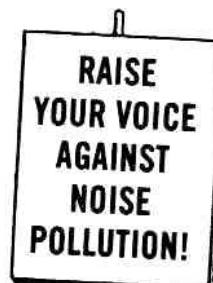
ED: How about a school for SICK letter writers?

• • •

I would like to know why you didn't use my last letter in your letters column!

Joseph Gorneault Jr.
Forestville, Conn.

ED: Cheer up, Joe, not every issue can be letter perfect!



Thanks for running that SICK interview with Cher in the October issue. She's my favorite person in the whole world and my sister and I save everything written about her.

Edith & Sue Byrne
Maspeth, N.Y.

ED: That's it, girls, Cher and Cher alike!

YOU A GUY WHO REALLY TAKES THE CAKE!
SHOW ME A GUY WHO ROBS A BAKERY AND I'LL SHOW

Your takeoff on "The Mary Tyler Bore Show" in the October SICK could have played "as is" on the real Mary Tyler Moore show. I have just one question: Why don't you submit it as a script to that program?

Barry Smith
Enid, Okla.

Got a real charge out of "The SICK World Of Marylyn Ippolito" in issue #106. Let's see more of that girl!

Rhonda Moore
Burlington, Vt.

ED: We'll show you just as much as the law allows!

I read "How To Make Big Money In A Hurry" in your SICK 1975 Yearbook. Please send this info to me right away!

Joe Holderbee
Bentonville, Ark.

ED: We forgot to mention—we also charge big money for the info!

You may or may not recognize my name, but I was a winner in your Crazy License Plate Contest. And I was also a winner in your Name That Kite Contest. Now whether you believe this or not, these are the only two contests I have ever entered. Assuming multiple entries, the odds of this happening randomly are roughly 78, 339, 532, 164 to 1. So, taking all things into account, I wonder if I could stop fooling around and write for your magazine. I think, given the practice, I could equal the caliber of excellence represented in your publication.

Ted Higgins
White Plains, N.Y.

ED: You're an odds fellow, Ted, but... write on!



DUMB IS ... a talented kid like Marylyn Ippolito working for SICK when she's good enough to work for CRACKED!

Jane High
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

ED: Now we're low on High!

I hate your magazine because in issue #106 you made fun of the Bicentennial. If my music teacher ever read it, he would be very mad!

Mary Ann Jackson
Marietta, Ga.

ED: One of the great strengths of our great country is the fact that we can make fun of our institutions. The day we can't we will no longer be free. Perhaps that thought will be music to your music teacher's ears!

In the October '75 issue, Bob Heit made a goof. His article, "Women's Lib Name Changes" made the word "manhole" into "personhole." Well, that word is still destructive to women libbers. It should be "people-hole" because "person-hole" has the word "son" in it. I buy your magazine a lot because it makes a great fly-swatter!

Sharon Adelman
St. George, Utah

ED: S'wat else is new?

I enjoy your magazine very much. I have the last two issues and your SICK Yearbook for 1975 and I'm still collecting...

John Sherwin
Kingsport, Tenn.

ED: Thanks for telling us you're a garbage collector!

SICK is the funniest magazine I've ever read. My favorite articles in the 1975 Yearbook were Senior Citizen Olympics, Kojerk, Fringe Benefits, Fish Jokes and Taking Paul Revere For A Ride...

Jon Knopp
Novi, Mich.

I was at the store about a week ago and picked up a "SICK Of The Crop" paperback. I read that book cover to cover and every word in it was great!

Timothy Higdon
Redwood City, Calif.

ED: Come, now, we must have used other words. No book reads, "Great, great, great..."

HUCK FINK'S THINKS

Everybody is worried about the economy, but I outsmarted the entire recession of 1975. I went broke during the prosperity of 1974...

Know why my phone bill is so high? It's because I make so many calls to the electric company complaining that my light bill is too high...

And food prices are really getting ridiculous. There's a new meat out on the market: an arm-and-a-leg roast. What can I tell you—the cost of a WIN button has gone up...

If you ask me, Henry Kissinger should stop making all those trips to foreign countries. He's starting to develop an accent...

Hear about the Polish Godfather? He made someone an offer he couldn't remember! And know why the Polish people have apples and the Arabs have oil? Because the Poles had first choice...

You meet weirdos everywhere. A fellow stopped me on the street and said, "Would you like to share a cab?" I said, "Sure!" He said, "OK, you take the hub caps and I'll take the motor!"...

I leave you with a sure-fire diet for all you overweight people. Eat all the Chinese food you want, but with one chopstick!



I saw that thing you did on "The Jackie Kennedy Onassis Pocketbook" in the October issue. It was real heavy stuff. How much loot do you think she really has?

P.J. Stewart
Madison, Wisc.

ED: Let's put it this way—she wrote out a check recently and the bank bounced!

AT LAST--HE'S HERE AGAIN! A MAN WHO KEEPS TRIPPING OVER HIS OWN FEET. A MAN CAPABLE OF FALLING DOWN AN **UP** ESCALATOR! IN FACT, AN ALL-AROUND **KLUTZ!** MEET INSPECTOR CLOUSEAU ON THE TRAIL OF THE RAREST COMMODITY ON EARTH--NOT AN HONEST POLITICIAN--BUT THE WORLD-FAMOUS **FINK PANTHER**...

THE RETURN OF THE FINK PANTHER

THE MOVIE BEGINS IN AN ARAB CAPITAL. WE KNOW IT'S ARAB--EVERY HOTEL FEATURES ROOM, BATH AND **OIL WELL!**...

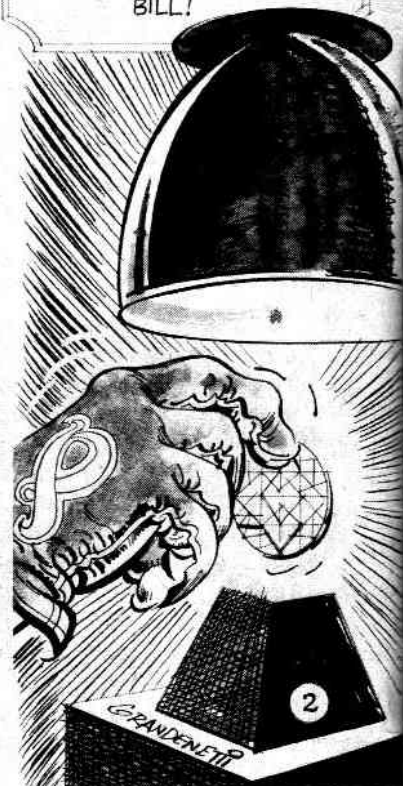
HOW FASCINATING! WAS THIS PRICELESS DIAMOND FOUND IN SOME LOST MINE IN THE HEART OF DARKEST AFRICA?

NO, MADAM--IT WAS DISCOVERED BY CHANCE IN A BOX OF **"CRACKERJACKS!"**

YOU TOLD US THAT THE DIAMOND WAS STOLEN ONCE BEFORE--COULD THAT EVER HAPPEN AGAIN?

NO WAY. THE MUSEUM IS NOW EQUIPPED WITH THE MOST SOPHISTICATED ELECTRONIC DEVICES, WITH THE LATEST MINIATURIZED **ELECTRIC** CIRCUIT-BREAKERS THAT SET OFF INVISIBLE **ELECTRIC**-EYES THAT IN TURN SET OFF **ELECTRIC** ALARMS--SEALING OFF THE MUSEUM WITH **ELECTRIC** DOORS!

UNFORTUNATELY, THE DIAMOND IS STOLEN AGAIN--THE SHAH FORGOT TO PAY HIS **ELECTRIC** BILL!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE ARABIAN SECRET POLICE...

LET'S SPEED UP THIS MEETING, GENTLEMEN. I LEFT MY CAMEL **DOUBLE PARKED!** NOW WHAT'S THIS NON-SENSE I HEAR ABOUT HIRING THIS CLUCK **CLOUSEAU?**

I'M AFRAID THE **SHAH** WANTS HIM ON THE CASE!

THAT'S **RIDICULOUS!** THE ONLY THING THAT IDIOT CLOUSEAU EVER ACHIEVED ON HIS OWN IS **DANDRUFF!** EVEN THOUGH HE FOUND THE DIAMOND THE LAST TIME, HE ALMOST CAUSED AN INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT WHEN HE TRIED TO SELL THE SHAH A TICKET TO A "HADASSAH" DANCE!

YOU'RE BEING TOO HARSH. I'M SURE HE NEVER MAKES THE SAME MISTAKE TWICE.

YES--AND IT'S A PITY THAT NOTHING EVER **DEVELOPS!**

YOU'RE RIGHT. EVERY DAY HE FINDS **NEW** MISTAKES TO MAKE! I'LL SAY THIS FOR HIM THOUGH, HE HAS A **PHOTOGRAPHIC MIND!**

OH, WELL, IF CLOUSEAU IS WHAT OUR SHAH WANTS, SHAH'N'UFF. BUT I THINK HE MUST BE GOING **BANANAS!**



AND SPEAKING OF BANANAS...BACK IN FRANCE, WHERE THE BUMBLING INSPECTOR CLOUSEAU HAS BEEN BROKEN TO A PATROL-MAN...

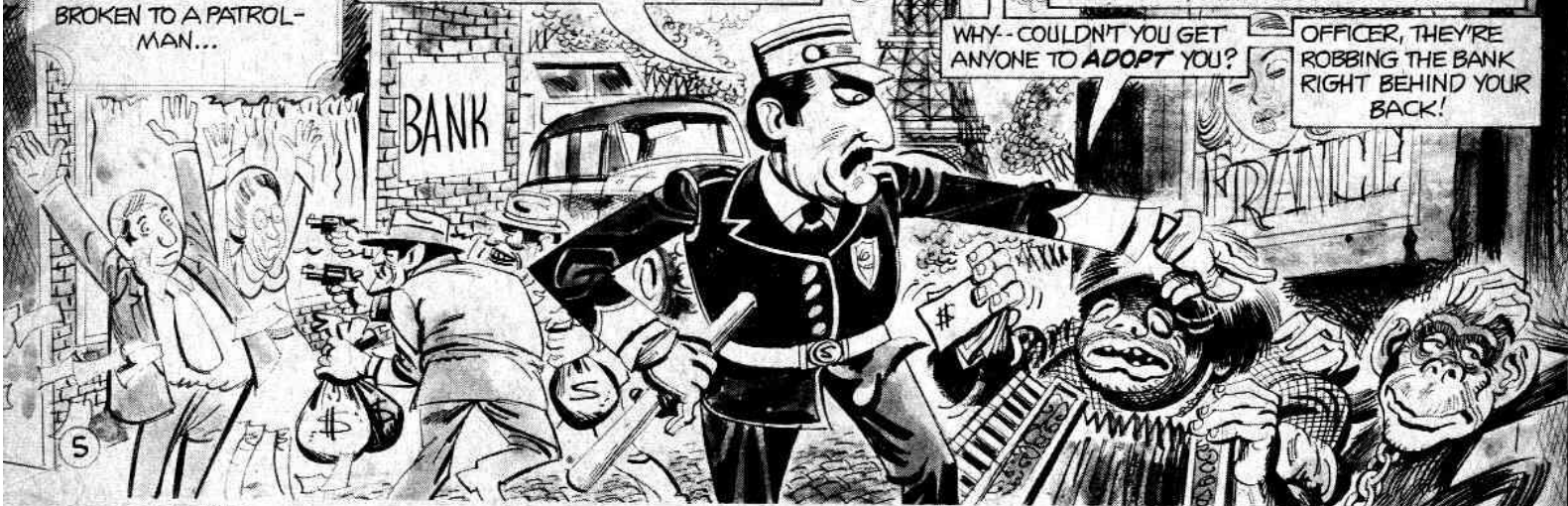
HERE, LET ME SEE YOUR LICENSE. NO, I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU--I'M TALKING TO THE **MONKEY**! HE MAKES ME VERY SUSPICIOUS!

THE MONKEY?

OF COURSE! IF HE'S **BEGGING** FOR A LIVING, THEN HOW CAN A POOR ANIMAL LIKE THAT AFFORD A FUR COAT? HA, YOU SEE, I'M **NOBODY'S FOOL**!

WHY--COULDN'T YOU GET ANYONE TO **ADOPT** YOU?

OFFICER, THEY'RE ROBBING THE BANK RIGHT BEHIND YOUR BACK!



HA! OBVIOUSLY A TRICK TO STOP ME FROM CRACKING DOWN ON **MAJOR CRIMINALS** LIKE YOU!



HERE, MONSIEUR. I BELIEVE YOU DROPPED THIS!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE FRENCH SURETE...

PIERRE, THAT **MAD-MAN** HAS DONE IT AGAIN! HE LET THE BANK ROBBERS ESCAPE AND ARRESTED THE **BANK MANAGER**!

CALM YOURSELF, COMMISSIONER. THE GOVERNMENT IS RESTORING HIM TO THE RANK OF INSPECTOR AND SENDING HIM OFF TO THE KINGDOM OF LUGASH TO FIND THE **FINK PANTHER**!



AH, CLOUSEAU. FOR A MINUTE I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU--AND IT WAS THE MOST **ENJOYABLE** MINUTE I EVER SPENT! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

THE MONKEY **REGISTERED ARREST**!



CLOUSEAU, IF THEY SHOULD EVER PUT A PRICE ON YOUR HEAD--**TAKE IT!** NOW, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GO ABOUT RECOVERING THE **FINK PANTHER**?

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

HA! IF YOU GOT AN IDEA IN YOUR HEAD, IT WOULD BE IN **SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!** OH, WELL, YOU MIGHT AS WELL FOLLOW THE EXAMPLE OF YOUR HEAD--AND COME TO THE **POINT!**

BUT IF **LORD LITTON** IS GUILTY, WHY ARE YOU FOLLOWING HIS **WIFE**?

I BELIEVE THE THIEF IS THE NOTORIOUS **LORD LITTON**--ALIAS "**THE PHANTOM**." I AM GOING TO SWITZERLAND TO FOLLOW HIS **WIFE!**

SHE'S SO MUCH **PRETTIER!**

FRENCH
SURETE



WELL, I MUST BE **OFF!**

THE UNDERSTATEMENT OF THE YEAR!



HMM. I WONDER WHAT MAKES HIM **TICK?**

I HOPE IT'S THE **BOMB** I SLIPPED IN HIS **POCKET!**

click!
click!
click!



BUT THE **BOMB** TURNS OUT TO BE A **DUD**-- JUST LIKE CLOUSEAU--WHO ARRIVES IN SWITZERLAND, WHERE HE IS RIGHT AT HOME WITH THE **OTHER** **CLICKOO** CLOCKS...

HA, NOTHING TO DECLARE, EH? I SEE YOU COME FROM FRANCE. HAVE YOU GOT ANY **PORNOGRAPHIC LITERATURE**?

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS--I DON'T EVEN OWN A **PORNOGRAPH!**



THERE GOES THE WORLD-FAMOUS INSPECTOR CLOUSEAU--THE ONE THEY CALL THE **ARCHAEOLOGIST!**

BECAUSE HIS CAREER LIES IN **RUINS!**

BUT WHY?



CLOUSEAU ACTUALLY MANAGES TO TRACK DOWN LORD LITTON'S WIFE--THAT MOST ELLUSIVE OF *LADIES*. HE STOOD OUTSIDE A *ROOM* MARKED THAT WAY UNTIL SHE CAME OUT...

I HATE TO INTRUDE BUT YOU LOOK SO LONELY!

IT'S ONLY BECAUSE I MISS MY JAPANESE BUTLER, CATO. HE ALWAYS KEEPS ME ON MY TOES BY DOING THE UNEXPECTED. EXCUSE ME, I MUST GO TO THE KITCHEN AND GET AN OLIVE FOR MY MARTINI!



WHAT HAPPENED?

CLEVER DEVIL, THAT CATO. HE WAS HIDING IN THE FREEZER COMPARTMENT DISGUISED AS A TV DINNER!



HERE, HOW'S ABOUT A FINAL DRINK WITH A REAL KICK IN IT?



BEING THE ROTTEN DETECTIVE THAT HE IS, CLOUSEAU HASN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA THAT LADY LITTON WAS WISE TO HIS TRUE IDENTITY AND HAD SLIPPED HIM SOME KNOCKOUT DROPS--THE AUDIENCE SHOULD BE SO LUCKY...

SURPRISE, DARLING. THE FAMOUS "PHANTOM" APPEARS.

AND I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU.



THE *FINK PANTHER*! YOU? BUT HOW COME? I WAS ALWAYS THE ONE WHO STOLE THE DIAMONDS!

A TYPICAL MALE CHAUVINIST APPROACH. YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW--I'M A MEMBER OF "WOMEN'S CRIMINAL LIB"!!



OOPS! IT LOOKS LIKE *INTERPOL* HAS SHOWN UP! GRAB YOUR BETTY FRIEDAN BUTTON AND LET'S SPLIT!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

I FEEL **TERRIBLE!** I'D BETTER BRUSH MY TEETH. HMM. AN ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH. THIS PRESENTS A PROBLEM. ARE MY TEETH A.C. OR D.C.? I THINK I'LL CALL **ROOM SERVICE!**

HELLO, ROOM SERVICE?...I'VE GOT A **COMPLAINT** TO MAKE THAT LOUIS THE XIVTH BED IS TOO SMALL--SEND ME UP A LOUIS THE XVTH!...WHAT?...THERE'S A **CALL** FOR ME? COMMISSIONER DREYFUS? PUT HIM ON...

YE, COMMISSIONER....I'M AFRAID SHE GOT AWAY. IT'S JUST A MINOR STUMBLING BLOCK!

YOU **NINCOMPOOP** THE BIGGEST STUMBLING BLOCK IS THE ONE YOU'VE GOT UNDER YOUR **HAT!**

24

25

THEY FINALLY TAKE DREYFUS AWAY--TO THE "FUNNY FARM," AND IF THAT SOUNDS CRAZY TO YOU--THEY MAKE CLOUSEAU THE NEW COMMISSIONER...

BEFORE THEY TOOK THE COMMISSIONER AWAY, DID HE HAVE ANY **LAST STATEMENTS** TO MAKE?

HOW THOUGHTFUL. ANYTHING ELSE?

YES. HE SAID HE DIDN'T BEGRUDGE YOU YOUR POSITION. HIS EXACT WORDS WERE: "I'D LIKE TO SEE CLOUSEAU GET **UP** IN THE WORLD--AND I'D GLADLY FURNISH THE **ROPE!**"

HE DID MENTION THAT HE'D BE GLAD TO WORK FOR YOU--IF HE WERE A **GRAVE-DIGGER!**

I'M AFRAID HE'S TOO LATE. I'VE ALREADY HIRED MY TRUSTED ASSISTANT, CATO, TO FILL HIS POSITION.

CATO, BRING THE **FINK PANTHER!**

26

27

SORRY, MASTER, I COULD ONLY FIND A **SIBERIAN TIGER!**

OH, WELL. WHY SHOULD "**JAWS**" BE THE ONLY MONSTER PICTURE? THIS'LL ADD ANOTHER **MILLION BUCKS** AT THE BOX-OFFICE!

10 28

The **END**...

A CYNIC'S GARDEN OF PROVERBS

By WARREN EMERY

Beggars can't be choosers—
or taxpayers.

All work and no
play makes jack.

People in glass houses
attract voyeurs.

Where there's smoke,
there's a cigarette ad.

He who laughs last is
slow on the uptake.

The bigger they are,
the harder I run.

Familiarity breeds babies.

One good turn—
and you're
on the freeway.

You can't make a silk
purse out of a sow's ear...
and no doubt DuPont
has tried.

Early to bed and early
to rise, and you miss
the Tonight Show.

Half a loaf is better than
no relaxation at all.

A penny saved is a dollar
overtime-parking fine.

Never cross a bridge until
you pay the toll.

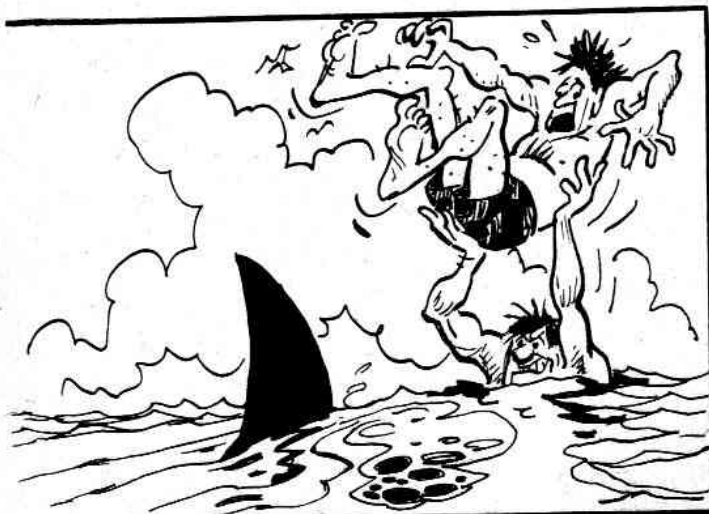
Great aches from
little corns grow.



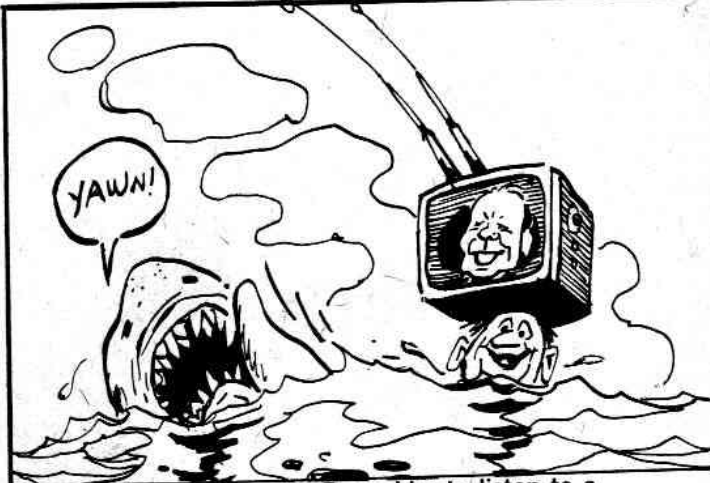
If "Jaws" gave you pause about going into the ocean, then let us provide you with the kind of practical advice that you can really "sink your teeth into" with this ...

Written by Fred Wolfe

The Sick



Use the "buddy" system. If a shark approaches—throw him your buddy!



Bore him to death. Force him to listen to a speech by President Ford, Senator McGovern or any of those political types.



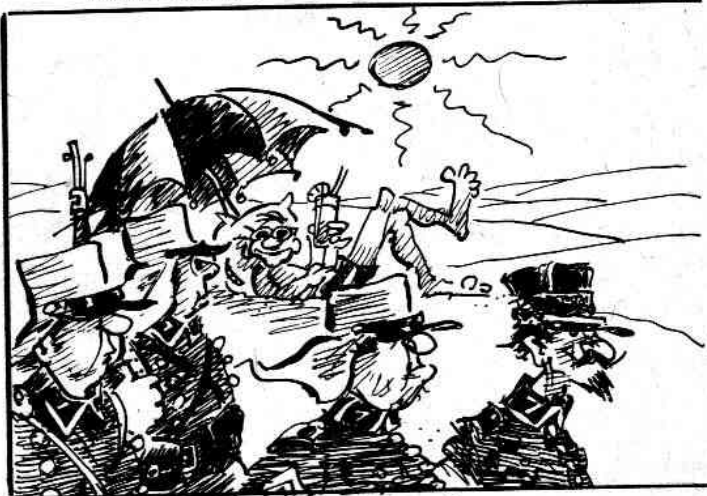
Hold up a large mirror. Then the shark will think he's being attacked!



Fail to use your "Five-Day Deodorant" pad—for at least 15 days—then flap your armpits at the shark!



Look the shark straight in the eye—with binoculars—from a mountain-top!



Move—to the Sahara Desert!

Shark Survival Guide

MONEY DOESN'T GROW ON SPREES!



Distract him. Show him the centerfold of "Angler's Weekly."



If he's a great Red shark—tell him you hate Ronald Reagan, John Wayne, etc.



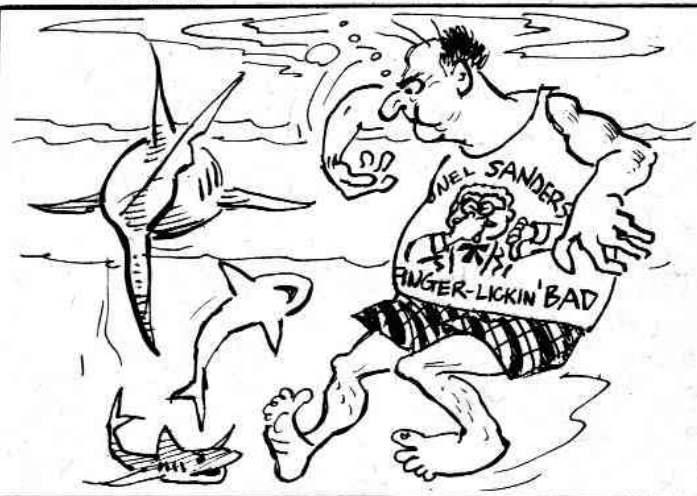
If you're swimming off the waters of Tel Aviv...



Put on a Kissinger mask—and arbitrate with the shark.



Strap a fin on your back and pretend you're just another male shark.



Show the shark a notarized statement—swearing that Colonel Sanders rates you as finger-lickin' bad!

Celebrities are just ordinary people off stage. They find themselves in frustrating situations just like the rest of us. However, their reactions to the situations — aren't very ordinary! For example . . .

HOW DIFFERENT CELEBRITIES

BURP! MY COMPLIMENTS TO THE CHEF! PUTTING A FLY IN THE BOUILLON WAS THE PERFECT FINISHING TOUCH! BRING ME ANOTHER SERVING AND PUT TWO FLIES IN IT THIS TIME!



**WILLIAM
CONRAD**

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! IF THERE'S A BUG IN MY SOUP THIS TIME -- I'LL MAKE SHISH KABOB OUT OF YOU AND SKIN THE CHEF WITH A POTATO PEELER!



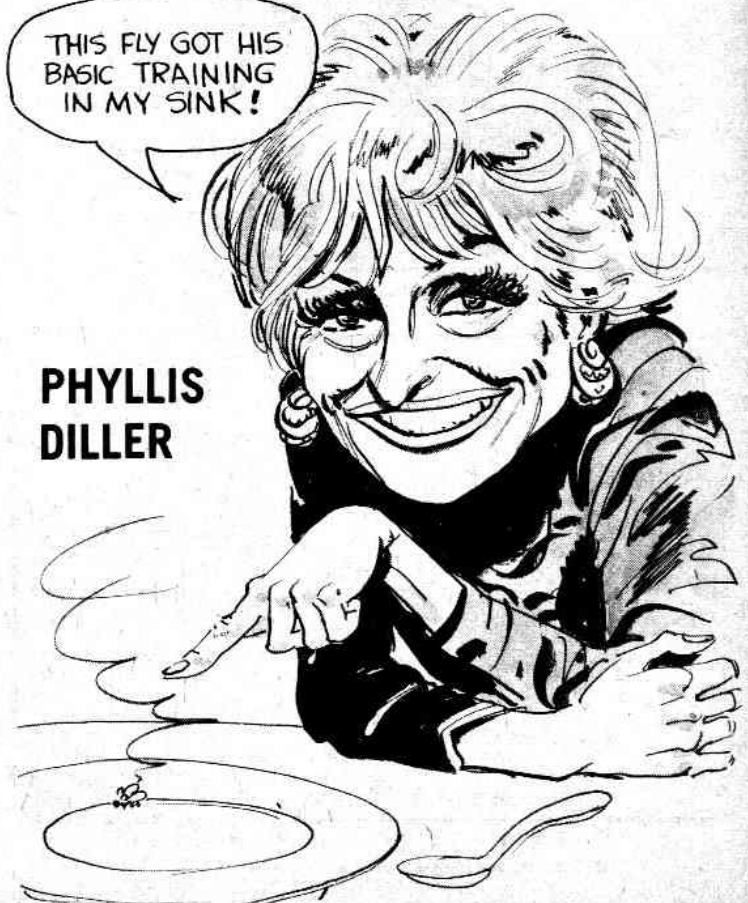
**CHARLES
BRONSON**

TELL ME, WAITER, IS THIS FLY KOSHER?



**HENNY
YOUNGMAN**

THIS FLY GOT HIS BASIC TRAINING IN MY SINK!

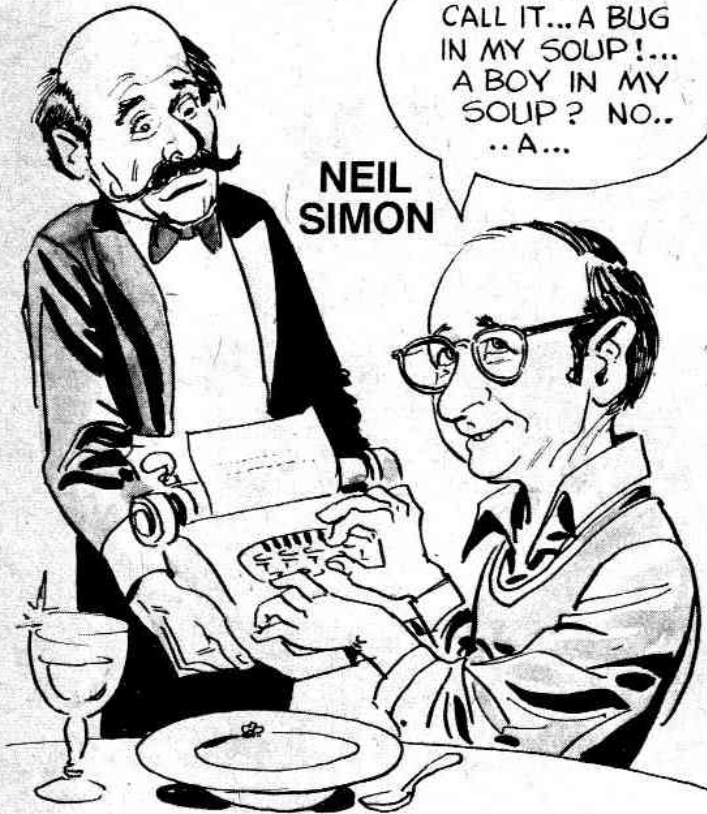


**PHYLLIS
DILLER**

REACT TO A FLY IN THEIR SOUP

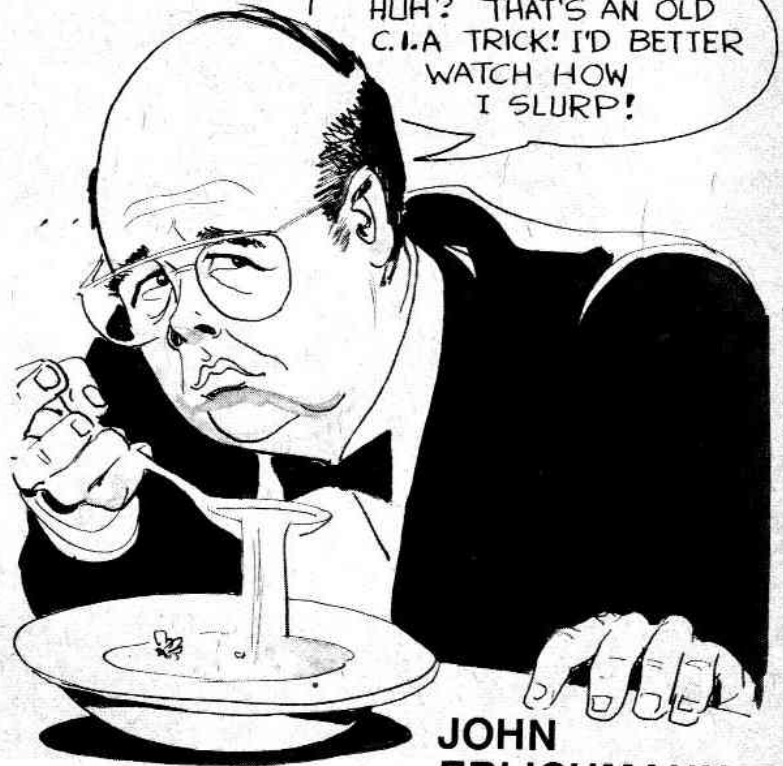
LET'S SEE I'LL
CALL IT...A BUG
IN MY SOUP!...
A BOY IN MY
SOUP? NO..
..A...

NEIL
SIMON



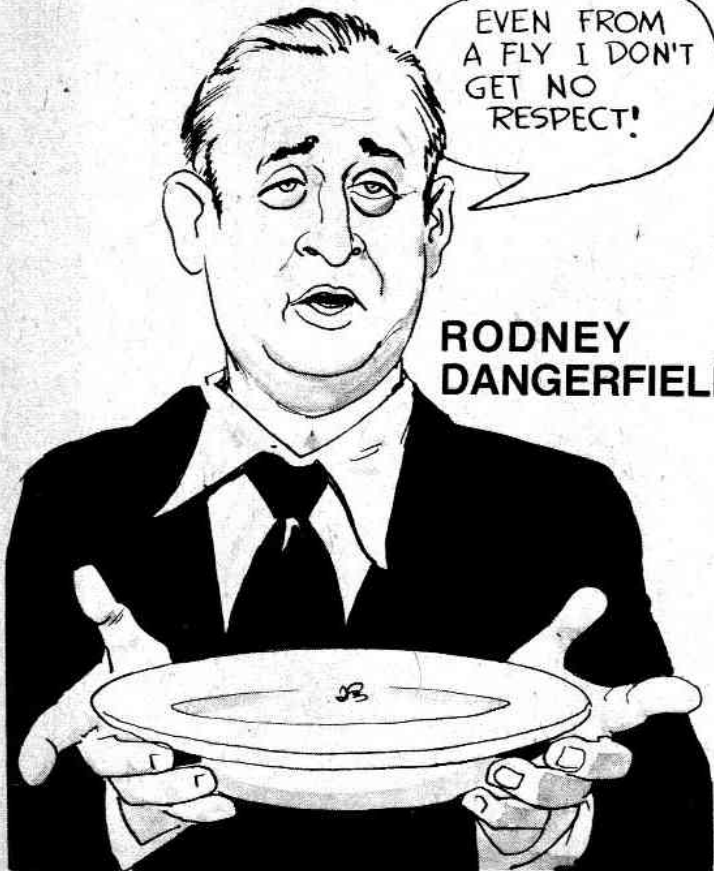
A 'BUG' IN MY SOUP,
HUH? THAT'S AN OLD
C.I.A. TRICK! I'D BETTER
WATCH HOW
I SLURP!

JOHN
ERLICHMANN



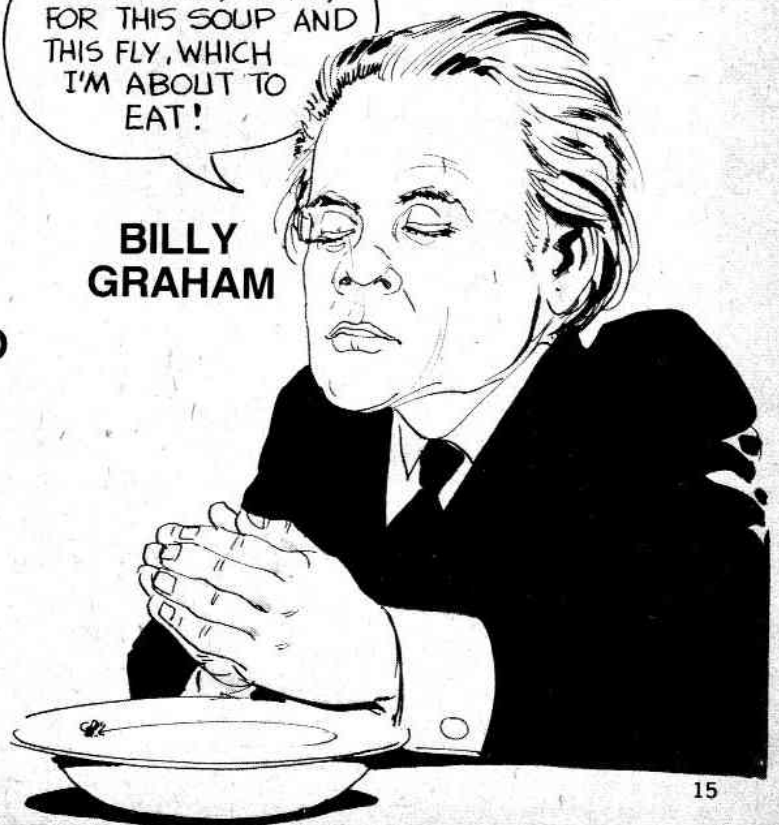
EVEN FROM
A FLY I DON'T
GET NO
RESPECT!

RODNEY
DANGERFIELD



THANK YOU, LORD,
FOR THIS SOUP AND
THIS FLY, WHICH
I'M ABOUT TO
EAT!

BILLY
GRAHAM



As the new fall TV season begins, *SICK* takes a look at some counter-culture programming that's not likely to be seen even on closed-circuit television. Here's Monday night's super schedule...

SICK

TV

PROGRAMMING

8:00

1 TORCH SONG — Comedy

Sparks will fly as dimpled Doris Day dons hard hat and asbestos muff for her new role as a shop steward at a welding plant.

3 WHAT'S MY CRIME?

—Game

There's laughter and loot afoot as muggers, robbers and extortionists compete for electric knives, getaway Cadillacs and bail money.

6 COMEBACK! — Variety

A nostalgic hour which will exploit the talents of some of Hollywood's forgotten stars. Ever wonder what happened to the room clerk in *It Happened One Night*? Or the swizle stick salesman in *The Lost Weekend*? Or the midwife from *Peyton Place*? They, and others equally as forgettable, will dazzle viewers with their hidden talents. (60 mins.)

8 GONE FISSION — Comedy

Paul Lynde plays a brilliant nuclear physicist with an I.Q. of 192½ who's helpless around the house.

10 100-PROOF BOTTLE

BANQUETS — Cooking

Chief cook and bottle washer, Phil Harris, will call the shots in this prime-time gourmet foray, if he can make it through dress rehearsals.

14 HOLLYWOOD PAIRS

—Game

Weekly panelists—Mickey Rooney, Elizabeth Taylor, Artie Shaw and Lana Turner—try to figure out whose kids are whose.

8:30

1 ZERO — Crime Drama

Quinn Martin, that prolific producer of private-eye programs, has developed the ultimate in offbeat TV detectives. According to press releases, "Nothing deters the zealous Zero from his appointed rounds, not even the fact that he is deaf, dumb and blind." (60 mins.)



3 LET'S MAKE NICE

—Comedy

Insults, threats and venomous repartee take over in this thigh-slapping situation comedy featuring two feuding families who share bathroom privileges in a boarding house which straddles the Arab and Israeli border.

8 JACKIE VERNON — Variety

The dour-faced comic from the Bronx reads the Manhattan Yellow Pages while being examined by a team of noted chiropractors. If time permits, Vernon will begin reciting from the Detroit phone book. (60 mins.)

14 GORILLA MY DREAMS

—Comedy

That ingratiating Central Park Zoo ape, Patty Cake, turns up in a show of her own which will examine the lifestyle of an average, middle-class family of monkeys living in the jungles of New York City.

9:00

3 GAY WAY OF THE WEST

—Western

Six limp-wristed wranglers ride this TV trail, a saga which promises to reveal just how close a man can get to his horse. (60 mins.)

6 JACQUES COUSTEAU

—Special

The documentary filmmaker surfaces long enough to do an upbeat study on soul food. (60 mins.)



8 PRETTY PETTY—Drama

Soupy Sales makes his dramatic debut as a no-nonsense judge in this hard-hitting slice of life set in a small claims court in downtown Cleveland. (60 mins.)

9:30

1 IRON CURTAINS—Comedy

At press time, diplomatic arrangements were completed to permit the filming of a television series in a Communist country. The result is a side-splitting half-hour set in a Chinese hand laundry in Peking.

6 TIME'S UP!—Crime Drama

Eva Gabor plays Eva Garcia, a fashionable, ghetto metermaid in this gutsy, Jack Webb-produced series.

8 FREAK OUT—Anthology

This lively anthology of new horror flicks is guaranteed to cure the TV blahs. The season's opener—"Miami Mayhem," an unforgettable cinematic epic in which gargantuan anti-Semitic dumplings battle it out with monstrous, man-eating Matzo balls on a tourist-ridden Florida beach. Annette Funicello and Frankie Avalon star. (60 mins.)

10 BY HOOK OR CROOK

—Comedy

A really bang-up show starring Shirley Jones as a musical matchmaking madam.

1 ANOTHER AMERICAN FAMILY—Documentary

A sequel to the award-winning "An American Family" series. Instead of the William Lounds, an upper middle-class family on the brink of breaking up, this version will feature the loud William Lounds, a welfare family of 27 which can't afford to break up. (60 mins.)

3 SMUT RAIDERS

—Crime Drama

Network bigwigs are still combing the countryside in search of a dozen likeable old ladies to portray a band of barnstorming vigilantes who voraciously ransack the bureau drawers of adolescent boys. (60 mins.)

10:30

8 SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE—Comedy

Sam Jaffe returns in this high-flying new show which asks the question—Can a hip, 79-year-old rabbi support his habit while living in a remote kibbutz??

11:00

2 ECUMENICAL SERMON

—Inspirational

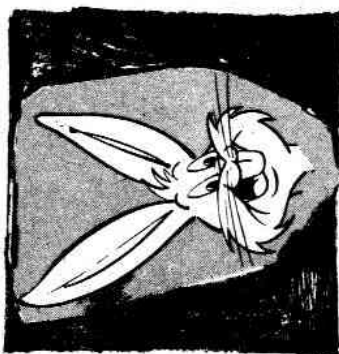
A noted Catholic bishop presides over a Passover seder ably assisted by Presbyterian and Fundamentalist ministers. According to critics, who saw a preview of the program, it hasn't a prayer.

12:00

9 SIGNAL PATTERN

—Inspirational

In order to offset the overly stimulating effect of X-rated movies on closed-circuit TV, and the decolletage of talk-show guests, this unique late-night feature enables television viewers to drowse in somnolent security. The signal pattern, and the set, automatically go off after one hour and twenty minutes.



1:00

6 NEWS OF THE WEAK

—Public Service

Contrary to The New York Times, this program airs all the news that doesn't give fits. In other words, no bad news is permitted. As a result, there are evenings when News of the Weak consists only of commercials (which are, of course, bad news in themselves).

14 A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN—Documentary

This literal video adaptation of the classic film is sure to appeal to nature buffs, young and old. Through ingenious time-lapse photography, the inch-by-inch growth processes of a young fern planted in front of a row of semi-attached brick dwellings in Brooklyn will be depicted. Isaac Hayes may provide the jazzy score. (60 mins.)

HELL IS A PLACE WHERE...

by
Warren Emery
(who's been there)

The English are the cooks

The Germans are
the policemen

The Indians are the birth-control experts

The Russians are the diplomats

The Gypsies are the store detectives

The French are the taxpayers

The Poles are the intellectuals

The Mexicans are the water-company bacteriologists

The South Americans are
the models of political stability

The Spaniards are the animal handlers

The Arabs are
the soldiers

The Italians are
the drivers

The Irish are the temperance-society members

The South Africans are the leaders in race relations

The Swiss are the singers

The Japanese are the inventors

The Scots are the moneylenders

The Eskimos are the swimsuit designers



HEAVEN, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS A PLACE WHERE...

The Texans are mute
New Englanders get cheated in horse-trading
The Danes are the movie censors
The Israelis are the fund-raisers
and
Magazine editors are fired if they do not
publish marvelous spoofs like this one!

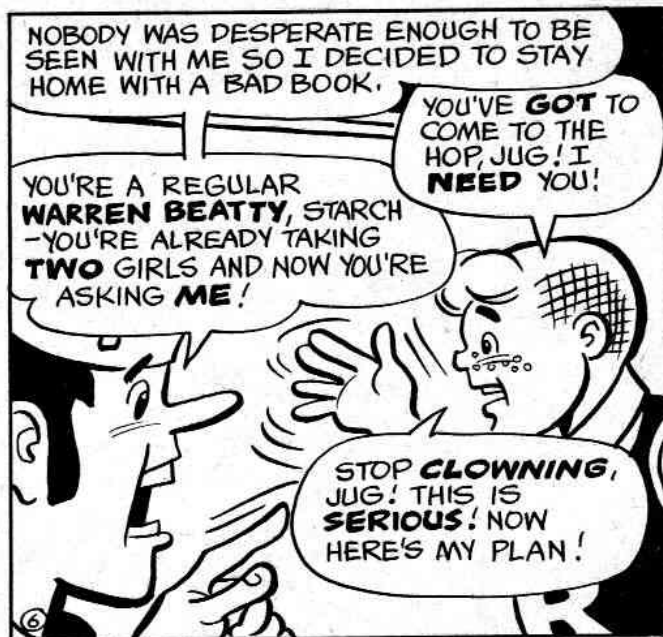
THIS MONTH, **SICK** PRESENTS A TYPICAL TEEN-AGER COMIC STRIP—CHOCK FULL OF TYPICAL EARTH-SHAKING TEEN-AGE PROBLEMS—LIKE WHAT FLAVOR SHAKE TO ORDER AT THE MALT SHOPPE, AND, WELL, YOU'LL SEE WHAT WE MEAN WHEN YOU READ...

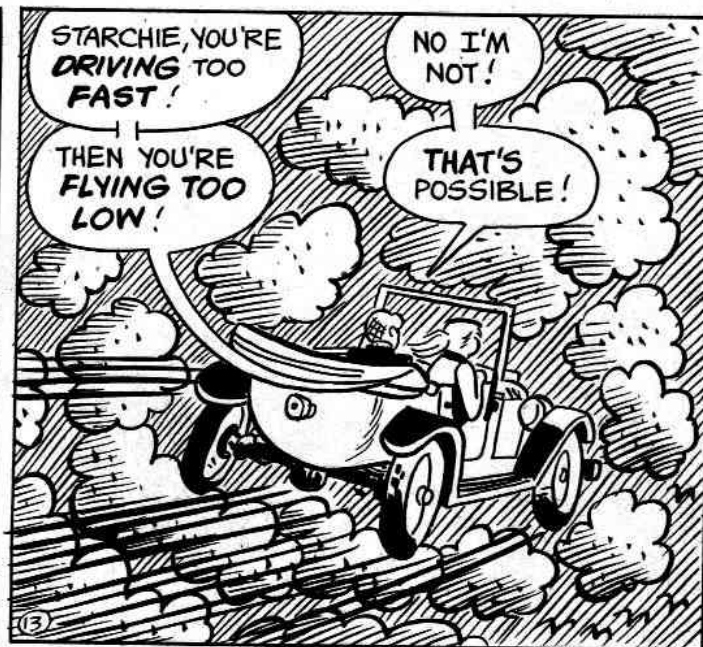
Starchie

TIMEX EMPLOYEES ARE CLOCK WATCHERS!

Script by: LEN HERMAN
Art by: TONY TALLARICO



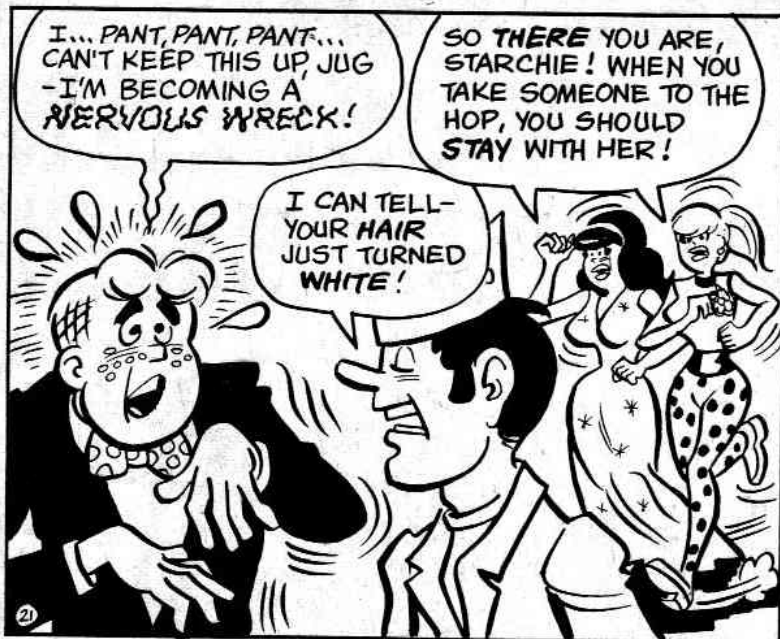






ATTENTION WORLD: KUNG FU CAN BE CURED WITH PENICILLIN!





MOST TEEN-AGE DAUGHTERS ARE ALL SKIN AND PHONES!



SICK TAKES YOU ABOARD A RUSSIAN CRUISE SHIP

Script by
Fred Wolfe
Art by
Bernard Bailey

A recent news item revealed that Russian cruise ships are now sailing from New York Harbor. Now, unless you can afford to fork over a couple of thousand rubles to stop off at the "Comrade Hilton" in Moscow, then the next best thing is to hop a Russian cruise ship for a couple of kopecks and sail to the Caribbean...

You'll know what we mean by a pleasure cruise as soon as you spot those seven magnificent bars—across your port-hole.

You know you're assured of a red hot time from the moment you step aboard. Our friendly crew greets you warmly.

You can count on our dedicated crew to follow your every move.

IS EVERY-
THING
COMING
OUT ALL RIGHT
COMMANDER?

There's never any danger of overcrowding—for we carry out daily purges!

You are assured of utmost privacy—most cabins keep you in solitary confinement!

Our staff keeps your cabin spotlessly clean. So you can be sure that there are absolutely no bugs—except on your phone!

THE MEAK SHALL INHIBIT THE EARTH!

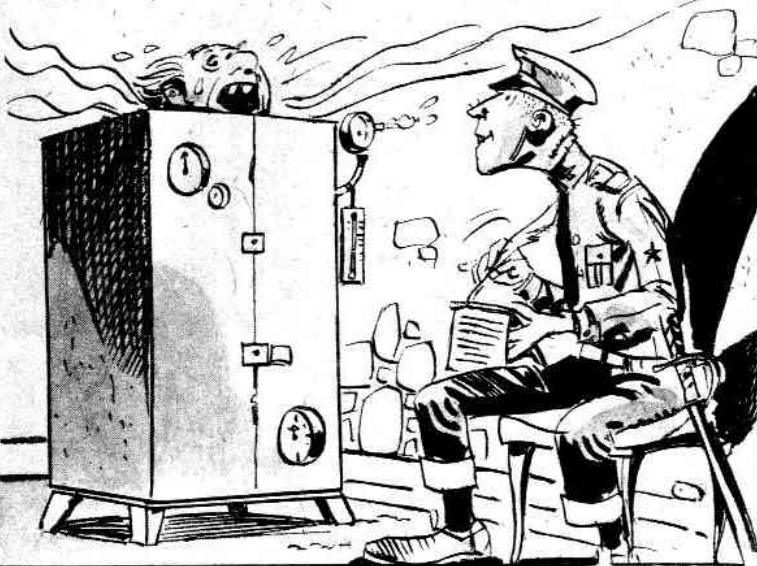
For that touch of luxury, on every shower—Iron Curtains!



No worries about keeping neat and clean with our shipboard laundry—brainwashing our specialty!



Be sure to visit our Health Spa—featuring Sauna "Russian Style"—where we sweat out a confession!



Relax and see latest Moscow movies—including "X"-rated tale of a strange love: "Natania Marries Her Tractor!"

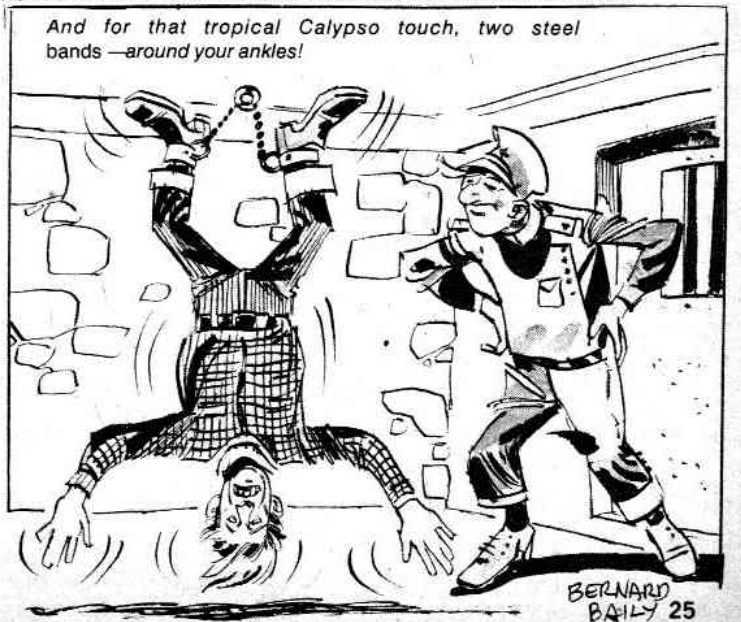


WARNING: HIGH MEDICAL COSTS CAN BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR FINANCIAL HEALTH!

Game shows nightly like: "Stalingrad Squares"—where winner gets one free week in Siberia—the loser gets two!



And for that tropical Calypso touch, two steel bands—around your ankles!



BERNARD BAILY 25

MOBY DICK rejected by

NATIONAL HUMANE SOCIETY

Dear Mr. Melville:

We are sorry to inform you that your fish story does not meet our present editorial needs. You've taken a minnow of a story line and have tried to make a whale of a tail out of it!

We're not going to swallow that old line about the fish winning out in the end. If you had armed the crew of the Pequod with cameras instead of harpoons, we might have snapped at the bait.

Best of Luck in placing your story elsewhere, and we hope "Moby Dick" turns out to be the big one that got away from us (not really, though).

Best,
The Editor

LITTLE WOMEN rejected by

COSMOPOLITAN

Dear Ms. Alcott:

We are sorry to inform you that we are returning your cutsey, piesey, sweetsie, goodie-goodie story. Where the hell is the sex that every good story needs?

Your female characters are wishy-washy. Beth, Meg and Amy are opposed to everything we stand for. Jo has possibilities, but you don't develop her liberated, Feminist attributes to the fullest possibilities. Try the "Ladies Home Journal" with this milk-sop, heart throb of a story.

Best,
The Editor

You've got to be in the right place at the right time to make money as a writer. You can have the best story line in the world, but if you send it to the wrong magazine—forget it! If famous, classic novels were submitted to modern magazines, we'd have . . .

REJECTION

ALL QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT rejected by

LEATHERNECK

THE MARINE'S MAGAZINE

Dear Erich:

Attention! Shape up, Mister! You must think our editors are fresh out of boot camp or something! Your story is about a bunch of Kraut soldiers! Did you think we wouldn't notice that? What's worse—you make them out to be brave and honorable men! You darn right know that red-blooded American G.I.'s and Marines are the only good guys in the world!

However, that's not why we're returning your story. The real reason we're rejecting it is because we could never print a story written by anyone with a sissy middle name like . . . "Maria."

Best,
The Editor

THE ODYSSEY rejected by

BOY'S LIFE

Dear Homer:

We are sorry to inform you that your manuscript "The Odyssey" does not meet our current needs. It has the same major fault as your previously-rejected manuscript, "The Iliad." It's all Greek to us.

Besides that, what little kid can pronounce names like "Polyphemus," "Penelope" and "Circe?" Using the name "Odysseus" for your main character is absurd! You might as well call him something really stupid, like Ulysses!

Please study our publication carefully before making any future submissions. We like animal stories and sport stories—not lengthy yarns about one-eyed giants!

Best,
The Editor
P.S. Is Homer your last name or your first name. Please advise us for future reference.

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE rejected by

psychology today

Dear Bob:

We liked the psychological overtones of your story, but frankly, schizophrenia has been overworked lately. Every magazine you pick up has a story about a guy with a split personality. The "good vs. evil" theme just isn't relevant enough to captivate our readership.

We do like your style. Why not try a story about a bald, obese, neurotic female who is a compulsive eater of kumquats or something like that? I hope to hear from you soon.

Best Regards,
The Editor

THE INVISIBLE MAN rejected by

PLAYGIRL

Dear H.G.:

We are truly sorry to have to return your manuscript to you as unsuitable for publication.

The idea of having a naked man running around the countryside tormenting people is an interesting and stimulating thought. It has many, many possibilities.

The only problem with a naked, invisible man is that you can't see him... and we are no longer leaving anything to the imagination of our readers!

Maybe, if you rewrote the story, and made your main character only invisible from the waist up—we could use it! Try it.

Best,
The Editor

SLIPS

a rejected article by
MICHAEL PELLOWSKI

ALICE COOPER IS A REAL DRAG!

FOR FAMOUS NOVELS!"

THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME rejected by

MONSTER MAGAZINE

Dear Vic:

We are sorry to have to return your story about a cuckoo hunchback who lives in a church bell tower and his many amusing misadventures.

It's just not scary enough! You make the guy out to be a lovable monster instead of a fiendish killer.

We're not very big on pathos. We like blood, gore and bodies torn to shreds.

The gypsy girl, "Esmeralda," doesn't even turn out to be a real witch! There are no wooden stakes driven through hearts, no mad scientists and no werewolves. Try us again if you can dig up a spooky story about a living corpse sewn together from pieces found in a graveyard.

Best,
The Editor

THE LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW rejected by

TEEN LIFE

Dear Mr. Irving:

We are sorry to inform you that your story does not meet our current editorial needs. Modern teens would not be amused by a headless horseman or a bumbling schoolmaster with a silly name like "Ichabod."

Teenagers are not interested in cute, funny stories. They are interested in current, relevant topics like which rock star is dating which movie star and who is having whose baby and so on. We like rumors and gossip—not fairy tales or legends.

If you could come up with a story about a shiftless folk singer who falls asleep at Woodstock and wakes up 20 years later, we would be interested in seeing it.

Best,
The Editor

HUCKLEBERRY FINK - THE FISHERMAN

Art by JOE SIMON



MOST PEOPLE WOULD GIVE THEIR RIGHT ARMS TO BE AMBIDEXTROUS!



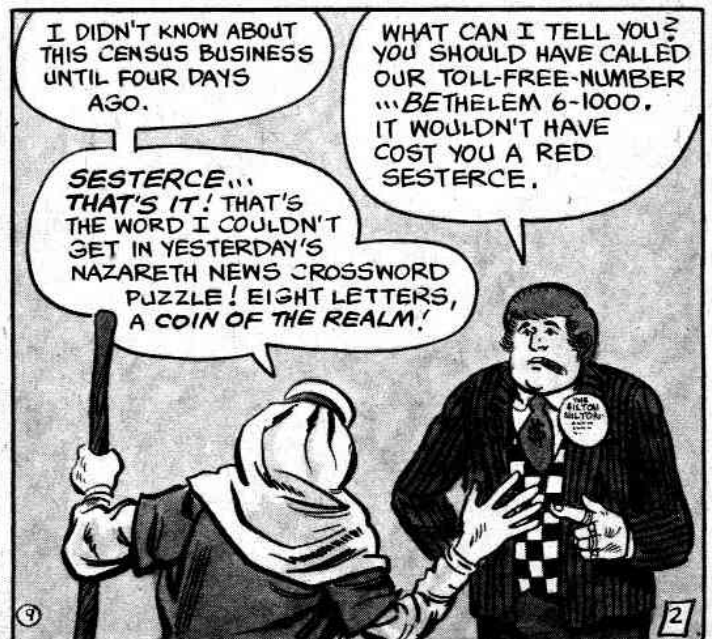
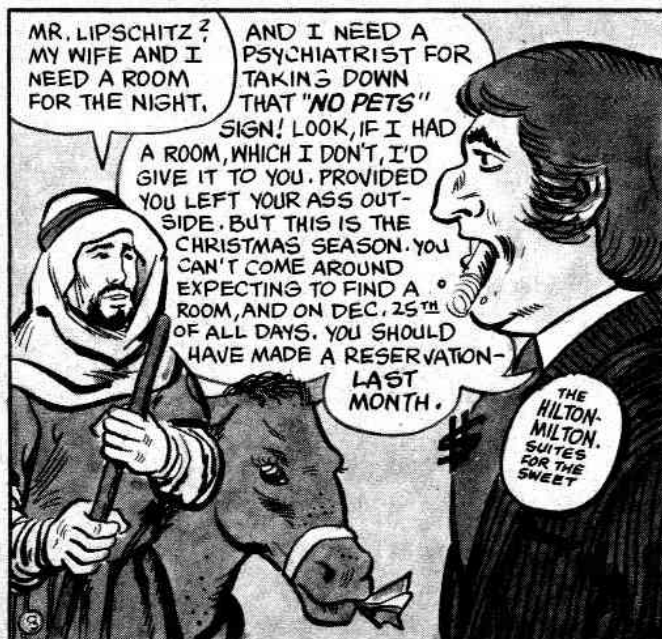
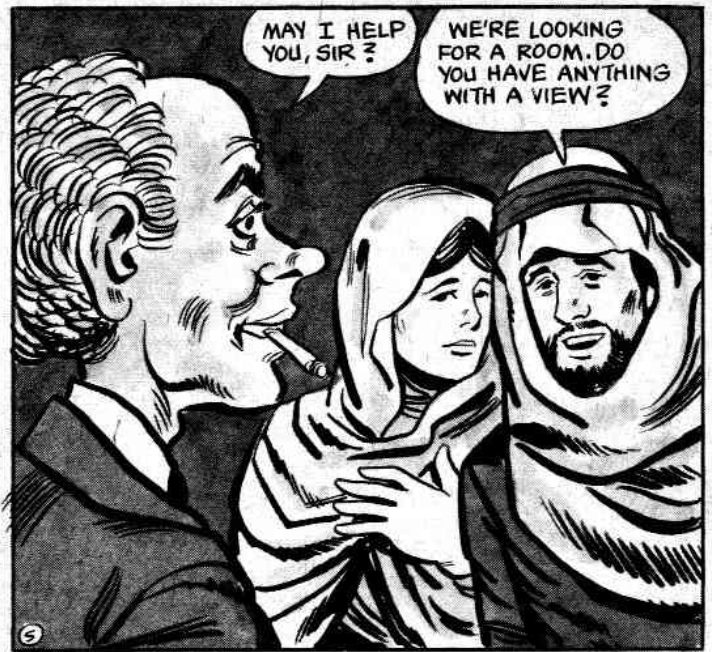
Still No Room At The Inn

AN UP-DATED VERSION FROM THE GOOD BOOK

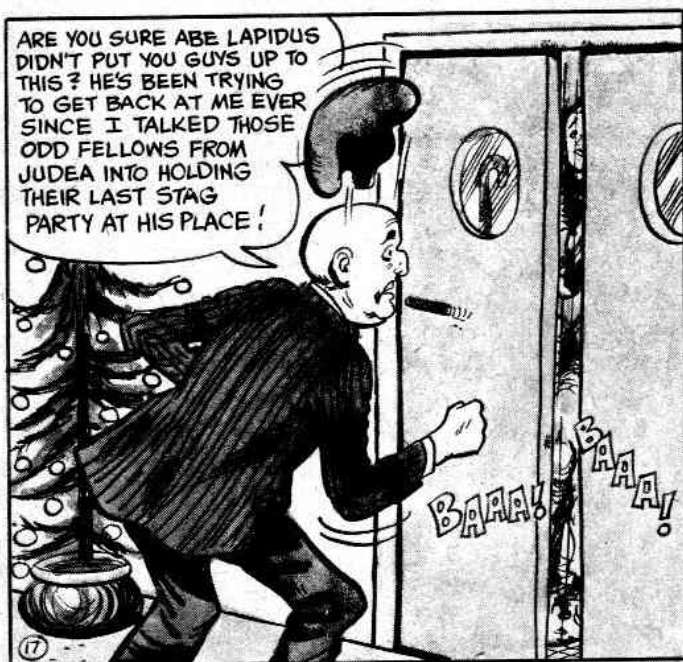
SCRIPT BY: BART ANDREWS
MARY MCCARTNEY
ART BY: TONY TALLARICO

LATE IN THE YEAR, THERE WENT FORTH A DECREE THAT A CENSUS OF THE WORLD BE TAKEN. JOSEPH, WHO, WITH HIS PREGNANT WIFE MARY, WAS LIVING OUT OF TOWN IN NAZARETH, DECIDED TO SET OUT BY DONKEY FOR THE 68-MILE TRIP INTO JUDEA TO BETHLEHEM WHERE JOSEPH'S FAMILY LIVED...





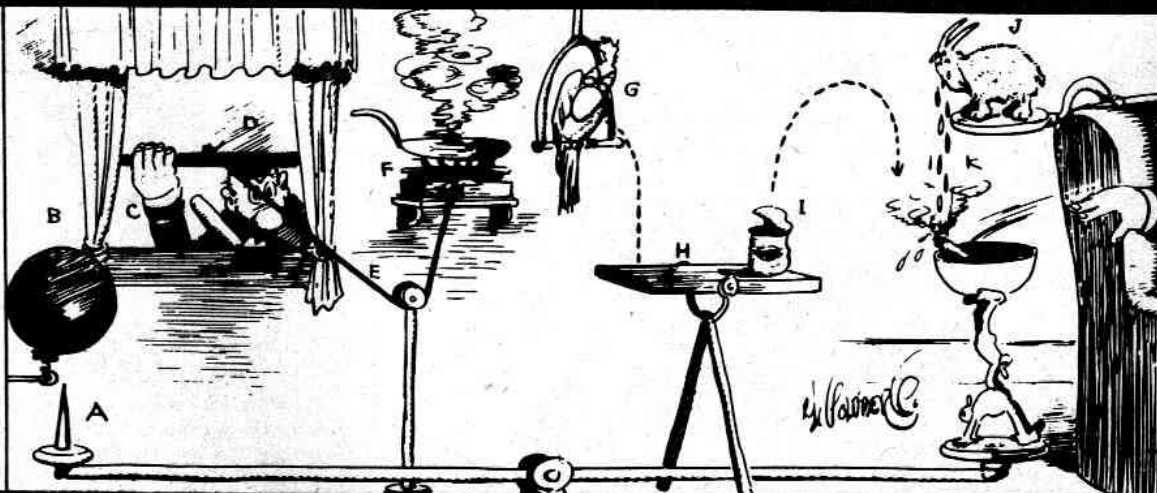




MORE RUBE GOLDBERG INVENTIONS

THE CIGARETTE BUTT EXTINGUISHER

WEIGHT OF CIGARETTE BUTT LOWERS ASH-STAND AND CAUSES POINT (A) TO RISE AND PUNCTURE BALLOON (B)-POLICEMAN (C), HEARING REPORT LIKE GUN, OPENS WINDOW (D), WHICH PULLS STRING (E) AND TURNS ON GAS STOVE (F) AND STARTS ONIONS AND GARLIC COOKING - PARROT (G) IS SOON GASSED AND FALLS TO PLATFORM (H), CAUSING TIN CAN (I) TO FLY UP IN AIR PAST GOAT (J) AND OUT OF HIS REACH - THIS CAUSES GOAT KEEN DISAPPOINTMENT AND HE CRIES BITTERLY - TEARS (K) FALL ON CIGARETTE BUTT AND EXTINGUISH IT COMPLETELY.

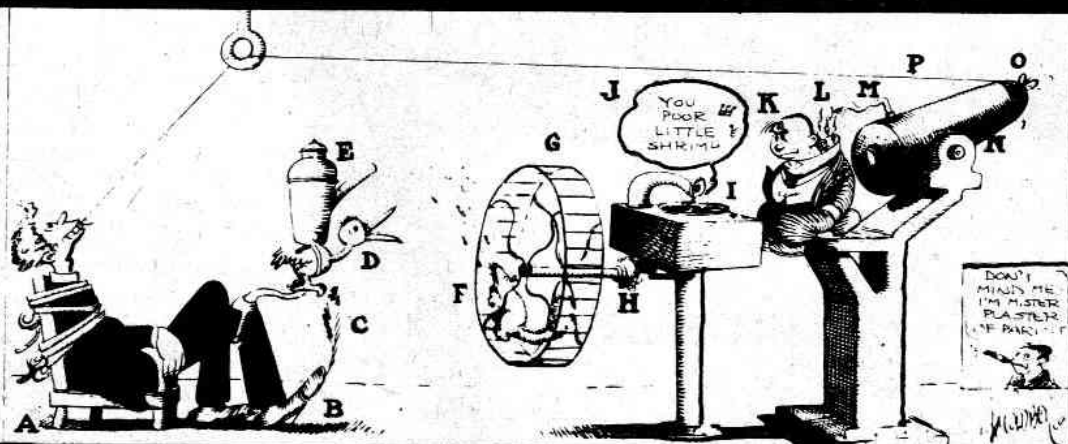


OLD FISHERMEN NEVER DIE—THEY JUST SMELL THAT WAY!

THE DO-IT-YOURSELF TOOTH EXTRACTOR

BE YOUR OWN DENTIST!

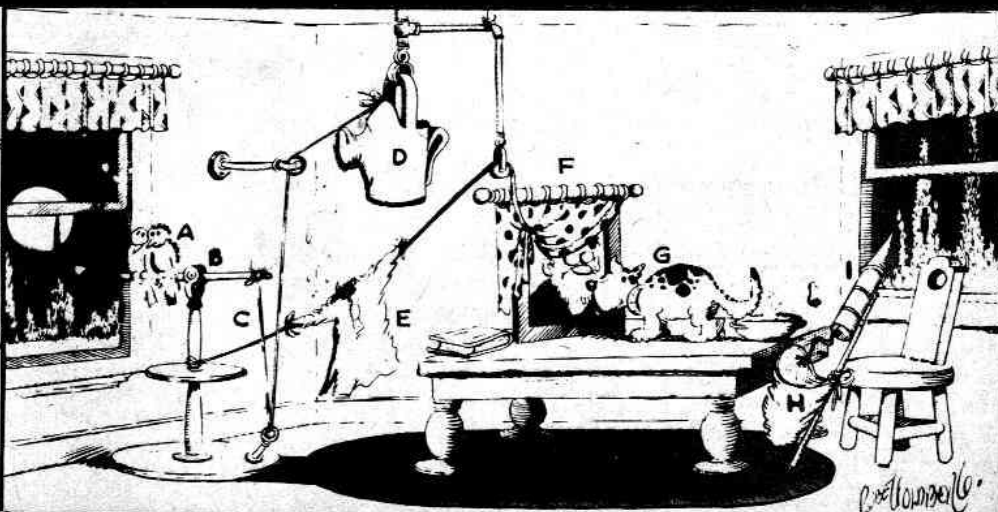
FIRST TIE YOURSELF SECURELY TO CHAIR (A) AND WIGGLE FOOT (B). FEATHER (C) TICKLES BIRD (D) - AS BIRD SHAKES WITH LAUGHTER, IT MIXES COCKTAIL IN SHAKER (E) - BIRD FALLS FORWARD, SPILLING COCKTAIL, AND SQUIRREL (F) GETS SOUSED - IN HIS DRUNKEN EXCITEMENT, SQUIRREL REVOLVES CAGE (G), WHICH TURNS CRANK (H) AND PLAYS PHONOGRAPH RECORD (I) - SONG (J) GETS DWARF (K) HOT UNDER COLLAR AND FLAMES (L) IGRAITE FUSE (M) WHICH SETS OFF CANNON (N), SHOOTING OUT CANNONBALL (O), CAUSING STRING (P) TO PULL TOOTH!



THE MEAK SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH, BUT NOT ITS MINKAL RIGHTS

THE ASH TRAY EMPTIER

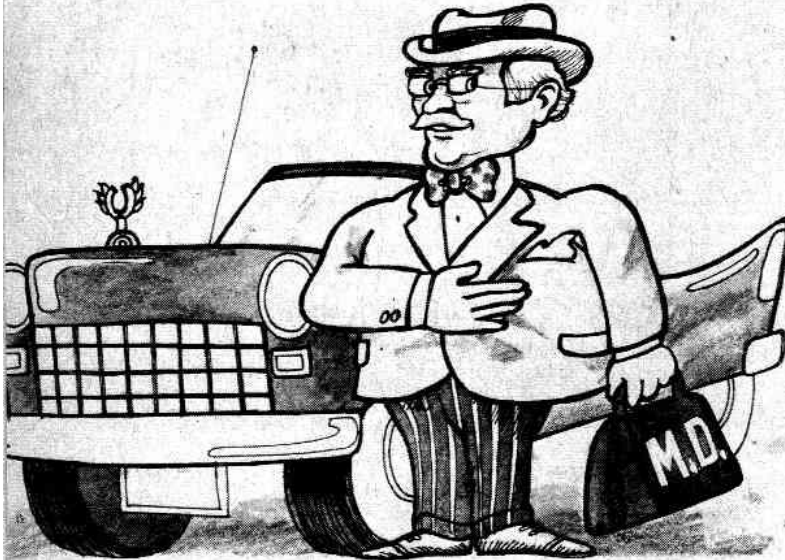
PROFESSOR BUTTS TRIPS OVER A HAZARD ON A MINIATURE GOLF COURSE AND LANDS ON AN IDEA FOR AN AUTOMATIC DEVICE FOR EMPTYING ASH TRAYS. BRIGHT FULL MOON (A) CAUSES LOVE BIRDS (B) TO BECOME ROMANTIC AND AS THEY GET TOGETHER THEIR WEIGHT CAUSES PERCH (C) TO TIP AND PULL STRING (D) WHICH UPSETS CAN (E) AND SPRINKLES WOOLEN SHIRT (F) CAUSING IT TO SHRINK AND DRAW ASIDE CURTAIN EXPOSING PORTRAIT OF WIGWAG PUPS MASTER (G). AS PUP (H) SEES MASTERS PICTURE HE WIGWAGS TAIL FOR JOY AND UPSETS ASH TRAY (I), SPILLING ASHES AND SMOLDERING BUTTS INTO ASBESTOS BAG (J) ATTACHED TO SKY ROCKET (K). BUTT (L), PASSING FUSE (M), IGNITES IT AND CAUSES ROCKET TO SHOOT OUT OF WINDOW DISPOSING OF ASHES. YOU SHOULD ALWAYS HAVE TWENTY OR THIRTY HIGH-POWERED AEROPLANES READY TO GO OUT AND SEARCH FOR THE ASBESTOS BAG.



SUDDEN THOUGHT NOW THAT WE KNOW ABOUT ACUPUNCTURE, IS IT PENICILLIN THAT CURES US OR JUST THE NEEDLE?



Have you decided what you'd like to be? Doctor? Politician? Engineer? Scientist? Washroom attendant? To help you figure out what type of work you're best suited for, SICK offers these Aptitude Tests. You should choose the occupation under which you answered "YES" most often. We guarantee that you'll go far—although we're not saying in which direction!



DOCTOR

1. Do you refuse to visit friends' houses, but make them come to you?
2. Do you want to keep up with the new medical journals even if it keeps you off the golf course two days a week?
3. Do you look distinguished carrying a little black bag?
4. If you took someone's pulse, do you think you'd remember to give it back?
5. Does your handwriting look like chicken droppings?
6. Can you say, "Take two aspirins and go to bed. That will be \$20," while keeping a straight face?

TAXI DRIVER

1. Are you good at snarling?
2. Have you got enough guts to cut off tractor trailers?
3. Can you stare straight ahead and not notice when someone tries to flag you down?
4. Can you figure out what street comes between 41st and 43rd?
5. Can you lean on your horn for 15 minutes at a time without the sound bothering you?



POLICEMAN

1. Would you enjoy having to make an illegal U-turn to pull up in front of a diner where you'll get a cup of coffee and a doughnut to go—free?
2. Can you deliver babies in Volkswagens?
3. Can you write up more than 150 parking tickets per hour?
4. Do you instinctively smell out trouble and then head the opposite way?
5. Are you the type who refuses petty graft—only meaningful sums?



APTITUDE TESTS



Script by *Bob Heit*

Art by *BERNIE COOTER*

POET

1. Do you know a word that rhymes with moon?
2. Can you box as well as Muhammed Ali?
3. Are you a faster runner than the other kids on the block?
4. Do you spend hours reading Greeting Cards, and crying?
5. Can you find anything wrong with this poem:

"Rose's are red,
Violet's are blue,
Mary's are pink,
I saw them hanging on the line!"

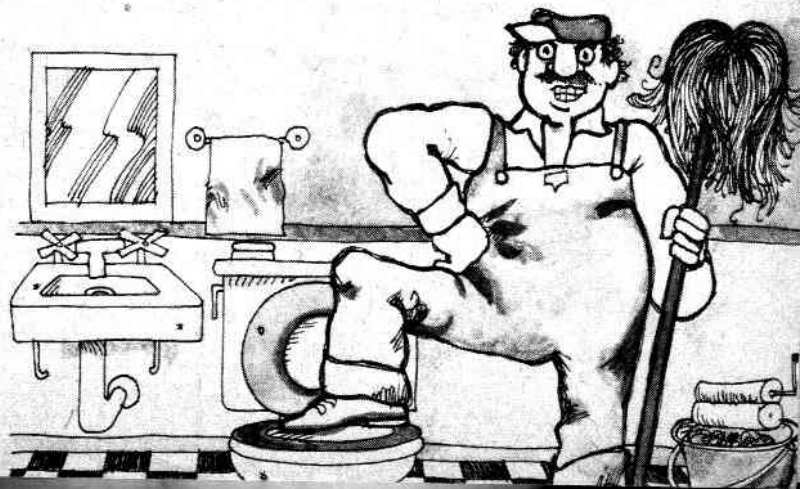


GARBAGE COLLECTOR

1. Does making great crashing sounds at 6:00 A.M. turn you on?
2. Are you curious about what people eat for breakfast?
3. Do you look attractive with a clothespin on your nose?
4. Are you good at going out on strike?
5. Do you think you can be careful enough to pour sacks of garbage into the street without getting any in your truck and messing it up?

WASHROOM ATTENDANT

1. Does the sight of a Johnny mop make your pulse race?
2. Are you forgetful about putting toilet tissue on rollers?
3. Is your sense of smell impaired?
4. In case of an emergency can you swim?





FIREMAN

1. Did you enjoy "The Towering Inferno" more than "Earthquake"?
2. When things get hot, do you use ARID to prevent underarm perspiration?
3. In an emergency, can you fit 5 marshmallows onto a stick?
4. Can you slide down a pole without using vaseline?
5. Would you put extra large pockets in your rubber coat so you could take home samples from fires?

DENTIST

1. Do you detest eating garlic ... but don't mind if people near you reek from it?
2. Do you have an extra finger in case one gets bitten off?
3. Would you see **your** dentist at least twice a year?
4. Does looking into people's mouths turn you on?
5. Have you ever thought that you'd be an excellent administrator in a torture chamber?



ROCK SINGER

1. Are you tone deaf?
2. Can your screaming be heard two miles away?
3. Do you have St. Vitus Dance?
4. Will you enjoy wearing pants two sizes too tight?
5. Are you too old for 10-year-old audiences?

ATTENTION HOLIDAY MOTORISTS: HE WHO GOES FORTH WITH A FIFTH
ON THE FOURTH MAY NOT COME FORTH ON THE FIFTH!

POLITICIAN

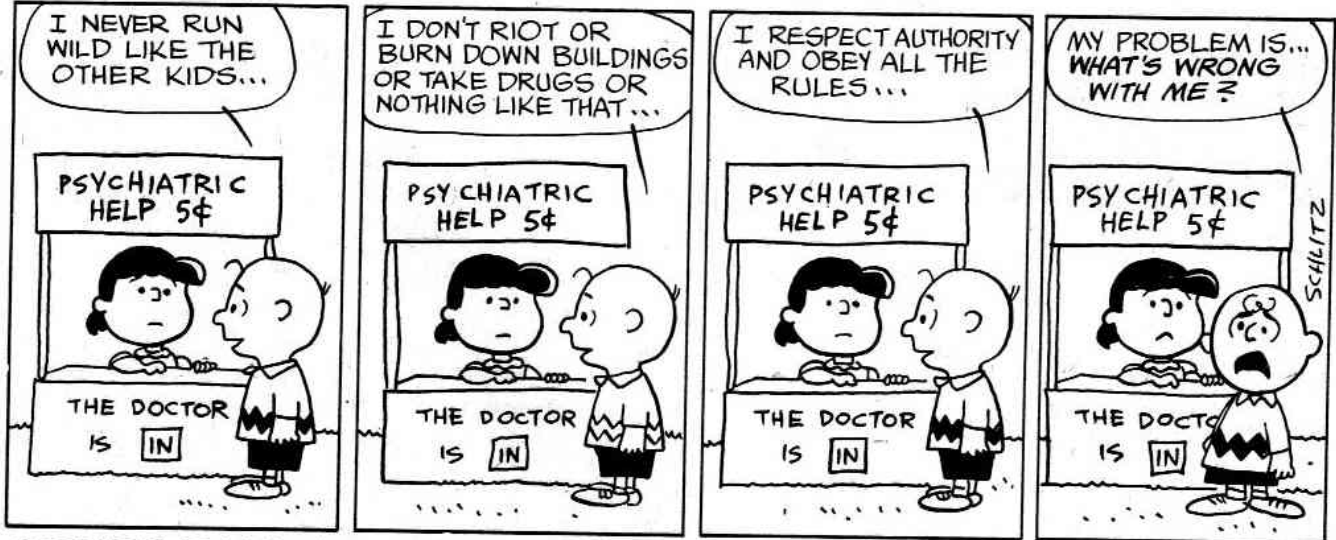
1. Can you talk out of both sides of your mouth at the same time?
2. Can you shake hands with voters with your right, while your left picks their pockets?
3. Can you promise never to keep a promise?
4. Do your friends fall asleep while you're talking?
5. Can you play golf?



COMIC STRIPS

WE'D LIKE TO SEE
SCRIPT BY: EDEN NORAH
ART BY: TONY TALLARICO

FLEANUTS



STUPORMAN



LITTLE AWFUL ANNIE



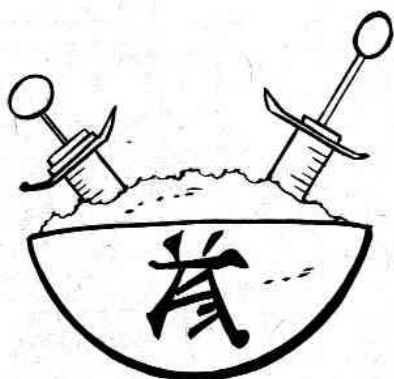


Let's cure the high price of medicine the SICK way! If the government would only open up more medical schools, the price of medical help would go down drastically. Why, doctors would even have to advertise and, like other businessmen, cut prices to get business . . .

WHEN

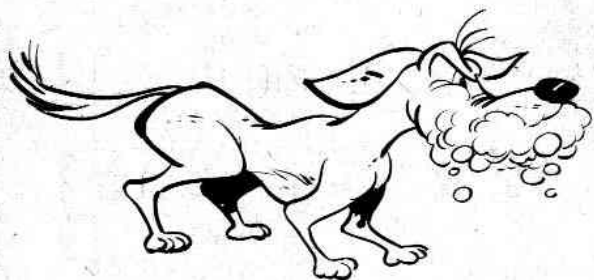
Script by MICHAEL PELLOWSKI
Art by JOHN LANGTON

A FREE QUART OF CHICKEN CHOW MEIN

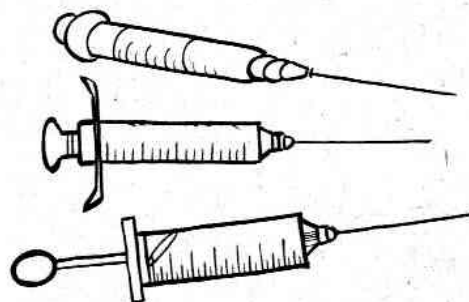


with every
ASIAN FLU SHOT
(Limit one to a patient)

YOU'LL FOAM AT THE MOUTH BUT



YOU WON'T GO
AWAY MAD OVER
PRICE OF OUR
RABIES
VACCINE



**USE YOUR NOODLE...
GET OUR NEEDLE!**

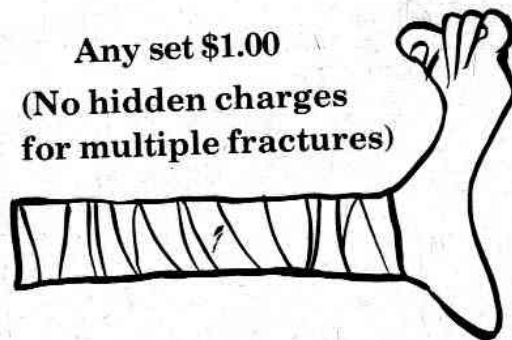
CHEAP SHOTS

Chicken Pox .25¢
Polio25¢
Measles25¢
D.P.T.25¢

**SPECIAL THIS WEEK . . .
ALL 4 for 95¢!!!**

BROKEN BONE BARGAIN

Any set \$1.00
(No hidden charges
for multiple fractures)

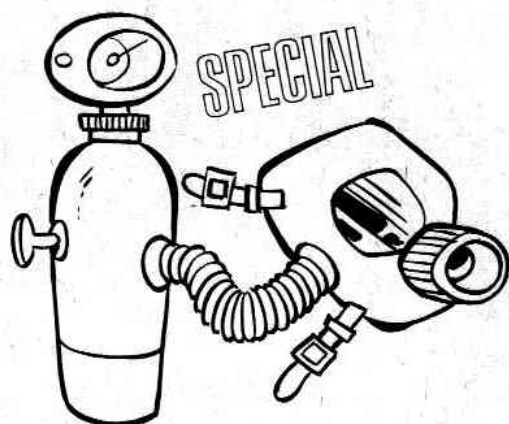


**SPECIAL BREAK—
WEEKDAYS ONLY:
WASH
AND SET—\$1.50**

SHOW ME A MAN WHO PUTS HIS MONEY WHERE HIS MOUTH IS AND I'LL SHOW YOU
A MAN WHO HAS A HECKUVA TIME BRUSHING HIS TEETH!

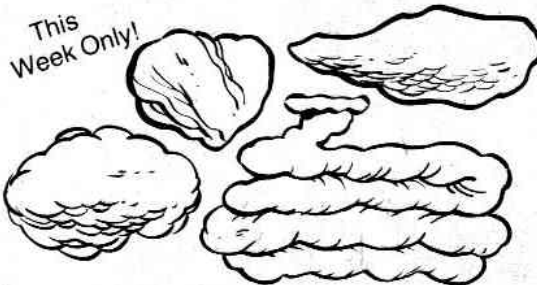
DOCTORS ADVERTISE

ANESTHETISTS



Regular Gas 57 9/10 per gallon
Hi-Test Gas 65 9/10 per gallon
LET US HELP YOU GO AROUND HALF-TANKED!

TWO-FOR-THE- PRICE-OF-ONE OFFER



**HAVE AN
INTERNAL ORGAN
TAKEN OUT AND
GET
ANOTHER ORGAN
OF YOUR CHOICE
REMOVED
ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

EYE SPECIALIST'S SPECIAL

**Only Pay
For The
Letters
You Can
Read!**

(The fine print is on us)

50¢ Per Letter

(Minimum of
three letters)



**SPECTACULAR
SALE-**

IT'LL KNOCK YOUR EYES OUT!

THIS WEEK ONLY

A Free Bottle of Sweet & Sour Sauce
with every

RIB EXAMINATION

**WE'RE SLASHING OUR
PRICES ON OPERATIONS**

**CUT OUT
THE MIDDLE-
MAN-BUY
DIRECTLY
FROM US!**



**HALF OFF ON ANY AMPUTATION
SURGEON'S
ANONYMOUS**

SSSTTUTTTERRRR

MIRROR
WIBBOK

EXCESSS

F A T skinny

LOOK

c h o o c h
T R A I N

TYPE-CASTING

Script by Marylyn Ippolito

G A R ^BA G E S A L E

P I C N I C

a N ts

mo S quitoes

b E es

C higgers

horne T s

flie S

sToopiD

SDRAWKCAB

.....W A T E R

F
A
L
L

CANOUFLAGE

frac
tion

A
D
+D

S U B
- TRACT

M U L
x T I
P L I
C A
T I O N

DI) VISION

R E D u c e

J
U M
P Y

X E R O X
X E R O X
X E R O X
X E R O X
X E R O X
X E R O X
X E R O X
X E R O X
X E R O X
X E R O X

u m b R e l l a
A
I
N

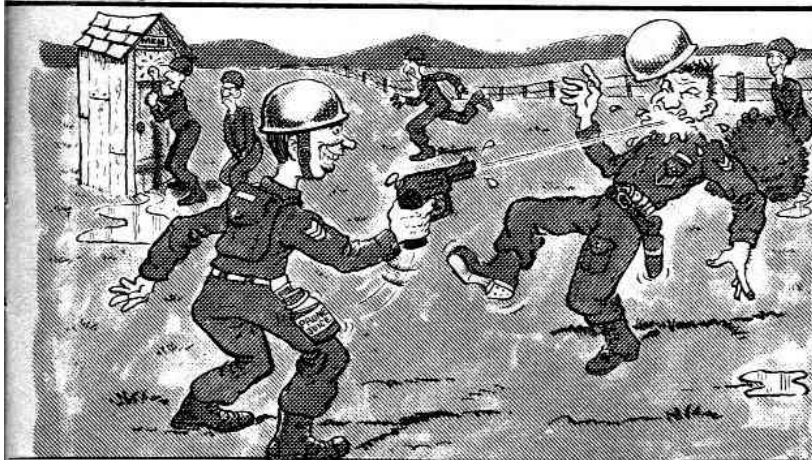
SHOW ME A GUY WHO JUMPS OFF A TALL BUILDING AND I'LL SHOW YOU A GUY WITH A LOT OF GUTS!

War Is Heck Dept.

News Item: In order to be more humane, British troops now use rubber bullets to subdue rioters in Ireland. This prompts us to compile a list of . . .

Script by
FRED WOLFE
Art by
Bill Burke

Sick Weapons of the Future



The Prune-Juice Luger

Guaranteed to make the enemy run!



The Gumball Grenade

You don't throw it—you blow it!

SIGN IN SPORTING GOODS STORE: SALE ON TENNIS BALLS—FIRST COME, FIRST SERVE!



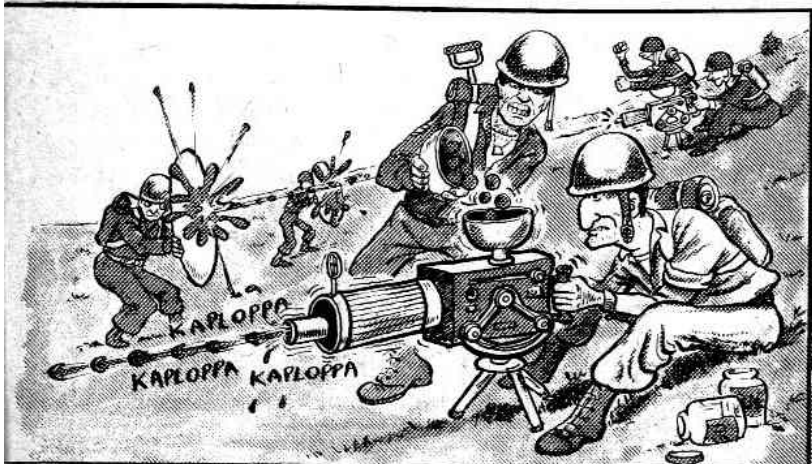
The Candy-Cane Bayonet

It's not for sticking—it's for licking!



The Doughnut Dive-Bomber

Destroys the enemy's will to fight—as he gets an irresistible desire to dunk himself into a cup of coffee!



The Meatball Machine-Gun

No—that's not blood—it's marinara sauce!



The Friendly Flame-Thrower

Only good for toasting marshmallows!

We read sports columns . . .
gossip columns . . . lovelorn columns!
What we need, in this age
of specialization, is a greater
variety of . . .

NEWSPAPER COLUMNS for SPECIALIZED AUDIENCES

as reported by
Michael Pellowski

FOR CRIMINALS . . .

THERE OUGHTA' BE NO LAW

by Walter Snitchel

. . . Good luck to stool pigeon *Augie Collins*, who is opening an exclusive singing engagement at L.A. Police Precinct #13! . . . *Chuck Dinardo*, the virtuoso of the violin-case carrying crowd, is reported to have a contract with a big record company owner. Sources say that Chuck has scored a hit! . . . *Knuckles Nolan*, the well-known Central Park mugger, took time off from his busy schedule to sign some autographs. He left his mark across the skulls of an elderly couple. (Knuckles never learned how to write. He uses a blackjack instead of a pen!) . . . A sought-after rapist was surprised by a press photographer in a dark alley. The revealing photos reportedly caused the rapist's cheeks to blush a deep crimson. That's what happens when you get caught with your pants down! . . . Millionaire Vice King *Bennie Buttinsky* revealed that carpentry is his latest pastime. He told me he was thinking of going from vice to vise . . . Buttinski, incidentally is behind a campaign to rename Times Square. He wants it to be known as "Broad-Way! . . . Big spender *Otto Beck* has been dropping \$20 bills like money is going out of style. Forge ahead, Otto, but don't press your luck! . . . A big dope haul was made yesterday by cops in the 11th Precinct: They caught *Dennie "Dimwit" Nogan*, the 6'9", 360-pound cat burglar, as he tried to heist the precinct's cash box! . . . It's reported that *Bonnie and Clyde* are having marital disputes. Sources say that Clyde is angry because Bonnie smokes his cigars. Clyde now has 62 bullet holes in his chest. Temperamental Bonnie always throws things when she is mad—usually hot lead! . . . *John Dillinger's* girl friend is reportedly looking to terminate the romance. Sources claim that she is seeking a more rewarding experience! . . . *Pretty Boy Floyd* just had a face lift . . . *Machine Gun Kelly* over a minor operation for the removal of the yellow streak down his back. It's reported that he is now holding up well! . . . *Ma Barker*, rumored pregnant, is reportedly naming her next son Oedipus! . . . *Wrong-way Chinsky*, the noted skyjacker, parachuted into Sing Sing yesterday while holding the loot from his latest job. It's the old yardbirds-of-a-feather-flock-together story again! . . . *Al Capone* is planning a Valentine's Day Party. All his competitors are cordially invited!

FOR ANIMALS

CHIRP-TALK

By Rona Beargnat

... Co-workers state that the mild-mannered image that dog star "Lassie" projects on the screen is not the real thing. Sources report she bites the hand that feeds her, barks at everyone and demands the morning papers be placed in her kennel dressing room daily! ... *Cheeta the Chimp* is undergoing psychiatric treatment after going bananas! ... *King Kong* has been doing the town, but Empire State Building officials, worried about Kong's beastly actions, are warning him to use the elevators next time he has one too many! ... A well-known red-breasted robin is thinking of posing with her feathers off. Aren't all the birds doing it? ... A certain contented cow really isn't! *Elsie* says that if she had her d'udders, she'd tell the world that the milk of human kindness would be to admit that she really prefers Scotch to cow juice! ... A star animal quacker named *Daffy* is in a state institution for a much needed rest! ... A certain rabbit—first name *Bugs*—has been making out with a Playboy bunny. Rumor has it she is a former math teacher, and the hare-y twosome are practicing multiplication! ... A porpoise with a goodie-goodie image made a real splash at a Hollywood pool party. He flipped out and had a whale of a time. Other sources deny everything, and say it's just another fish story! ... A certain star mouse is really a rat fink, according to his girlfriend *Minnie*. She claims that he is running around with a metal wheel that houses a white mouse actress whose mother was a hamster! ... Talking horse *Francis* is refusing to comment on the report that his father was really a racy mudder! ... A pig named *Porky* is taking speech lessons and claims he will be the next great dramatic ham on Broadway!



FOR COWBOYS AND INDIANS

SIX-SHOOTER SIDELINES

by "Buckskin Bill" Cosell

... *Davy Crockett* is running for Congress. He arrived at the White House today, covering the distance between Tennessee and Washington, D.C., in a record 14 weeks! ... Doctors have confirmed that *Kit Carson* is not a female with hormonal imbalance—no



matter what his name implies! ... *Wild Bill Hickock* lost the back-shooting championship by the score of 1-0! ... *Jesse James* won the weightlifting title yesterday afternoon. He held up a 12-ton train! ... Indian scalpers are getting a-head. Scoring big by doing their thing in arenas near chopping centers! ... *Black Bart* became the first representative of his nationality to break into the holdup major leagues by robbing the east-bound stage of \$10,000! ... A shootout at the O.K. Corral settled the dispute over which family has the fastest guns in Dodge City. The *Earp*s came from behind to beat the *Clanton*s, 5-1. One *Earp* brother was injured, but team physician *Doc Holliday* said *Earp* will be able to return to shootout action in two weeks! ... *Buffalo Bill* galloped 20 miles today as he scored 45 downed hits in a Buffalo hunt! BB says "Let the chips fall where they may!" ... The Army's 7th cavalry, led by *George Armstrong Custer*, was defeated by *Sitting Bull* and his tribe of Indians. The Indians ran circles around the Army. The final score was: "Indians: 50,000—Army: 1 horse!"

SHOW ME A BUTCHER WHO BACKS INTO A MEAT-GRINDER AND I'LL SHOW YOU A MAN WHO'S GOTTEN A LITTLE BEHIND IN HIS WORK!

SICK SICK WORLD



IN-SICK-NIFICANT NEWS OF THE MONTH

I say the economy wouldn't be in so much trouble if our government operated like any other business and had a big fire in the Capitol next week!



SHOW ME A CANNIBAL WHO GETS SICK ON MISSIONARY STEW AND I'LL SHOW YOU THAT YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD MAN DOWN!

PEORIA, ILL.: A UPI report has revealed that, in a recent survey conducted by a Peoria TV station, there are more massage parlors per capita in that community than in Chicago. Peoria City officials, UPI says, "are worried." (Guess those officials are being rubbed the wrong way!)

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.: The Society for the Elimination of Exclamation Points was recently formed in this community. (Do its members consist of those people who are no longer surprised at anything?)

LOS ANGELES, CAL.: It was bound to happen here—a Society for the Prevention of Premature Burial was formed in this community. (That's one group that won't beat its cause to the ground!)

MOSCOW, USSR: Russia has reported that they have already bought up two billion bushels of wheat from the U.S. this year and are looking forward to doubling that amount next year. (Looks like our country's being grain-washed!)

LONDON, ENGLAND: A bird called the rook was in danger of extinction in this country, so the government built a sanctuary to help the endangered species increase its numbers. (We'd love to ask the director this: "Bred any good rooks lately?")

AKRON, OHIO: A new world's record for Morse Code sending was established here by Abner Kranebun. His feat—75.7 words per minute. (What did he say when he finished? D-d-d-dot's all, folks!)



RODNEY DANGERFIELD



I can't figure banks out. They say deal with a bank you can trust—trust is everything. You walk inside the bank, all the fountain pens are chained down!

Last week a guy called me to do a TV commercial. I turned it down. It was ridiculous. Can you picture me saying, "Hi, I'm Rodney. Fly me?"

I live in a tough neighborhood: They put a new sidewalk in front of my building. I remembered, when I was a kid, I used to put my hand prints in the wet cement. I figured I'd do it again. It's a weird feeling to put your hand in cement—and you feel another hand!

In my whole life I never got a break. To me, "Life is Just a Bowl of Pits!"

For the first time I talked to plants. I talked to them about 10 minutes. I was gonna talk more but you get too friendly, it's no good!

SAYS:



When I look at my neighborhood, I can understand why the Indians sold Manhattan for \$24!

A girl told me I reminded her of a boxer she knew. Then she gave me directions to a kennel!

I remember a time when I was a kid and had a fever. They put a thermometer in my mouth. I remember the words of my old man. He said, "All right, kid, bite hard!"

I come from a tough neighborhood, but everyone there has very good speech: It's important to speak well. You want to be understood when you yell for help.

In my neighborhood I should have moved out the first day I moved in. My neighbor told me, "Keep your front door closed. Don't open it until daylight." Daylight came, the door was gone!

THERE ARE POLICEMEN, POLICE DOGS, POLICE HORSES AND POLICE DON'T SQUEEZE THE CHARMIN, BUT WHAT DOES THE DEPARTMENT DO WHEN A SHAPELY, BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IS NEEDED FOR AN UNDERCOVER ASSIGNMENT? (STOP SNICKERING!) THEY SEND FOR A POLICE **BROAD!** WHICH IS A SURE-FIRE WAY TO HAVE....

ART BY JERRY GRANDENETTI • SCRIPT BY LEN HERMAN

POLICE WOG-MAN





THAT'S 7 TIDDLY-WINK GAMES IN A ROW I'VE BEATEN YOU, CRAWLY

YOU **CHEATED!** YOU'VE GOT **LOAD-ED TIDDLY'S!**

I'LL SAY!

CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU TWO

CLIK

SOON

THAT'S NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND!

YOU MAKE A **GREAT BROAD**, CRAWLY, BUT SOMEHOW, POOPER MAKES A **LOUSY GUY!**

POOPER--GO BACK AND CHANGE! **CRAWLY!** COME HERE AND SIT ON MY LAP!



CRAWLY--POOPER--I NEED 2 COPS FOR A BIG UNDER-COVER JOB--A **GUY** AND A **BROAD!**

GOTCHA, CHIEF--WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



WE BELIEVE A CHEAP HOOD NAMED CHEAP HOOD IS RESPONSIBLE FOR **EVERY** CRIME COMMITTED IN THE **ENTIRE** WORLD LAST THURSDAY! HIS MOB HANGS OUT IN A BAR AT 4TH AND MAIN! WE WANT YOU TO GO THERE, POOPER, AND GET **FRIENDLY** WITH CHEAP HOOD!

YOU CAN'T SEND POOPER INTO THAT NEST OF RATS, CHIEF! SHE'S JUST A **GIRL!**

I AM **NOT** A GIRL! I'M A **POLICEBROAD!**

OKAY, BUT MY SQUAD WILL BACK YOU UP!



ATTENTION WORLD: THE POST OFFICE IS NOT LETTER PERFECT!

YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH, MAC--THAT'S THE 3RD MANHATTAN PHONE DIRECTORY YOU TORE IN HALF--WITH ONE HAND!

HEALTH BAR

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!

PSST--DON'T BE NERVOUS, POOPER--I'M YOUR BACK-UP!

PSST--I'M **BACK-UP** TO THE BACK-UP!

TRY OUR PRUNE JUICE COCKTAIL, BUT PLEASE PAY IN ADVANCE!

PSST--I'M **BACK-UP** TO THE BACK-UP OF THE BACK-UP AND I'VE GOT MY BACK-UP ABOUT BEING SO FAR UP BACK!









OOMPH!

YOWCH!! THIS BROAD IS TERRIFIC!

THIS IS NOTHING! YOU SHOULD SEE HER AT TIDDLY-WINKS!

BACK-UP GUYS ROYSTER AND SMILES TO THE RESCUE—OF THE CROOKS!

POW!
SLAT!
POW!
SLAT!

CRASH!

LATER...

1 YEAR LATER...

THANKS TO YOU, POOPER, THE CHEAP HOOD MOB IS IN THE SLAMMER!

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF POLICEBROADS NOW, YOU BIG LUG?

I CAN'T SPEAK FOR ALL POLICEBROADS, BUT I KNOW **ONE** IN PARTICULAR I'D LIKE TO ASK TO BECOME MRS. BIG LUG!

CONGRATULATIONS, POOPER—YOU HAD A BEAUTIFUL BABY KID!

WAIT TILL CRAWLY FINDS OUT! **ANOTHER** THING A POLICEBROAD CAN DO BETTER THAN HE CAN!



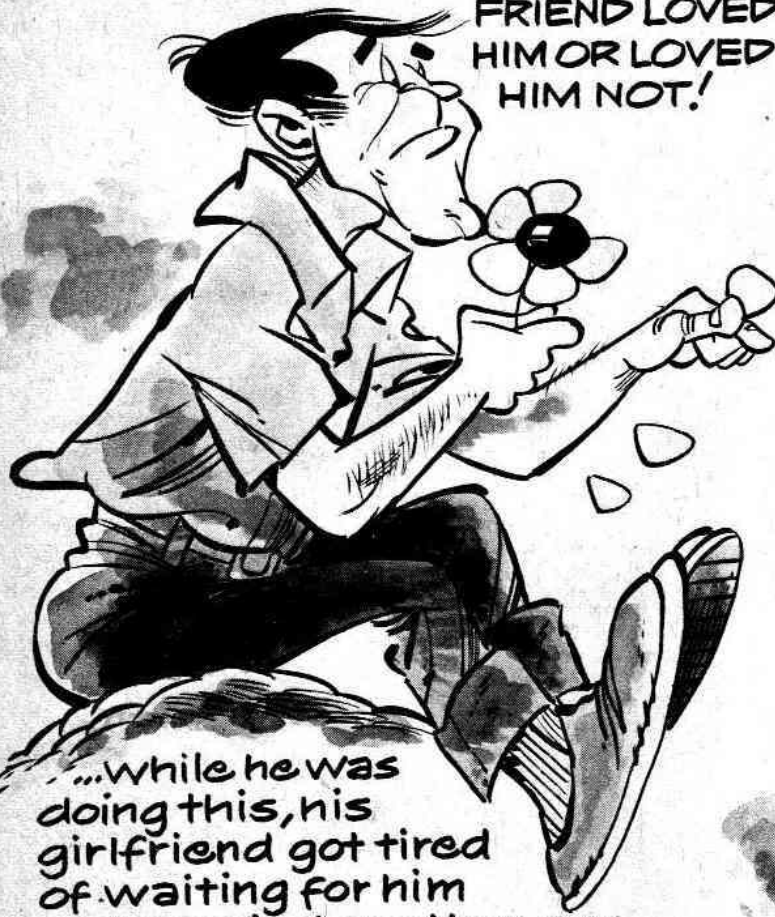
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, POOPER!

SICK as it seems by *LANGTON*

Hal **FINLAP**

OF POUGHKEEPSIE, SET A WORLD'S RECORD BY PULLING 38,112 DAISIES APART TO FIND OUT IF HIS GIRL-

FRIEND LOVED HIM OR LOVED HIM NOT!



...While he was doing this, his girlfriend got tired of waiting for him and married another guy...
... a florist!

Herman P. **STINE**

of Ventura, invented plastic termites for people with modern homes!



(He is now in a modern 'home' in Burbank!)

Sue **Hornsby**

of N.Y. City was run out of town just for rubbing people the wrong way!



Ms. Hornsby works in a massage parlor!

Grover **Brevnit**



successfully crossed a canary with a carrier pigeon!

(Now it only sings songs with a message!)

LITTLE KNOWN NATURE ODDITY:
Aardvaarks and llamas both stutter!

CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT

SO HOW COME YOU'RE READING THIS SMALL PRINT?

—A SICK SIGN—

HAPPY THANKSGIVING



EAT AND GET SICK (MAGAZINE)

(A SICK POSTER)